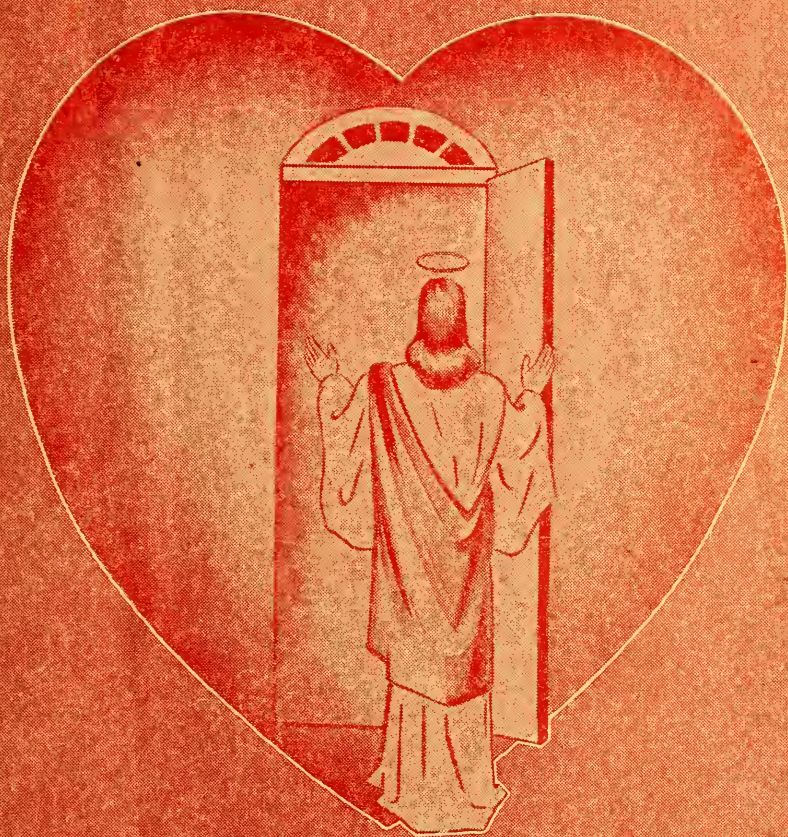


HONORED GUEST



James D. Vaughan

MUSIC PUBLISHER

Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

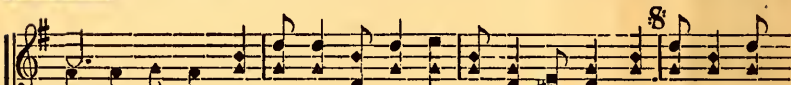
For Heaven I'm Bound

Fay Wallington

L. C. Higdon



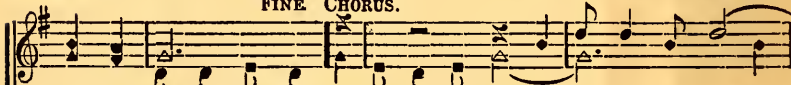
1. My bur-dens are light-er, sun-shine is bright-er, When to my Lord I
 2. The shad-ows that hin-dered, when I sur-ren-dered, Left me and fled a-
 3. No long-er I'm doubt-ing, glo-ry I'm shout-ing, He is my hope and



pray, when I pray; My path-way is clear-er, heav-en is near-er, As I go
 way, fled a-way; And now I'm re-joic-ing, prais-es I'm voic-ing, Un-to my
 stay, hope and stay; To heav-en I'm go-ing, hap-py in know-ing I shall be

D.S.—While a-ges up

FINE CHORUS.



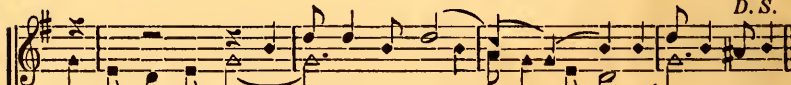
on my way, on my way. For heav-en I'm bound, where
 Lord each day, Lord each day. For heav-en I'm bound,
 there some day, there some day.

there shall roll, there shall roll.



I shall be crowned with glo-ry up-on my soul;
 where I shall be crowned on my soul;

D. S.



Then I shall be glad, and nev-er be sad,
 Then I shall be glad, and nev-er be sad,

Honored Guest

FOR

Singing Schools, Singing Conventions, Etc.

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When We Look on His Face

Herbert Buffum

G. KiefferVaughan



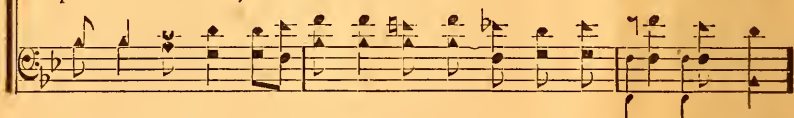
1. When we walk with the Sav - iour, He is of - ten so near We can
2. Just to think we shall real - ly see our Sav - iour some day, And His
3. When the mil - lions shall gath - er there, to look on His face, In that



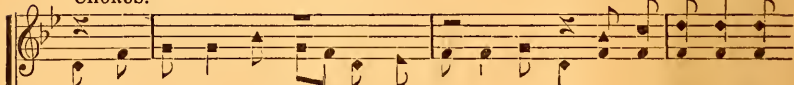
tell Him each burden, each care, each care: Then His joy floods our spir - its with such glo - ry for - ev - er to share, to share; Where no strom - cloud shall gather, there, to won - der - ful coun - try so fair, so fair; Hal - le - lu - jahs will rise for - ev - er,



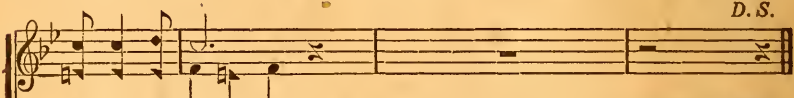
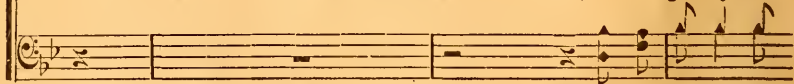
ful - ness, we say,
trou - ble the soul, Oh, what must it be to see Him, o - ver there?
praise to His name,



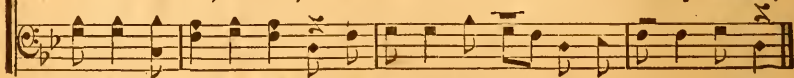
CHORUS.



When we look on His face in that home o - ver there, And His gle - ry for -



ev - er to share, to share, If 'tis heav - en down here with the Lord by our side,



No. 1.

When We All Get There

J.N.M.

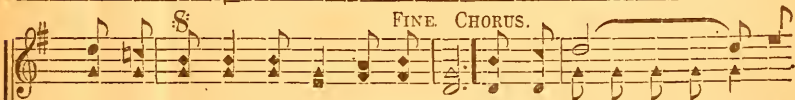
J. Noble Moore



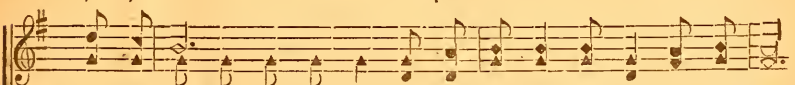
1. On some morn-ing ere long, we will join Heav-en's throng, In the cit-y so
 2. On that beau-ti-ful shore, we will sor-row no more, But with pleasure so
 3. Let us watch then, and pray for that home-com-ing day, That the joy of it



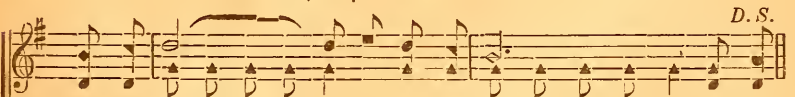
bright and so fair; We'll be hap-py and free with our loved ones to be,
 rich and so rare, We will sing of the love of our Sav-iour a-bove,
 all we may share; And to-geth-er may sing of our heav-en-ly King,



In that cit-y when we all get there. When we all get
 get o-ver there,



o-ver there, Heav-en's glo-ries for-ev-er to share;
 when we all get o-ver there,



We will sing and shout His praise In that
 and shout His praise, we will sing and shout His praise,

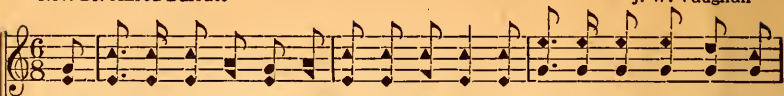


No. 2.

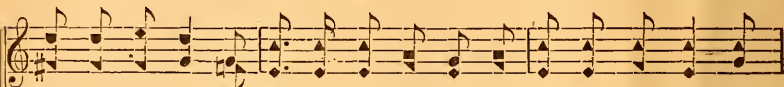
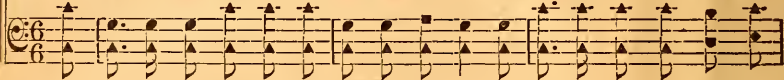
My Soul Is O'erflowing With Joy

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

J. W. Vaughan



1. My heart is no long-er o'er-burdened with care, For Je-sus has promised my
2. Each moment He watches and cares for His own, When pathways are drear- y I'm
3. The joy of sal-va-tion I'm shar-ing to-day, I'm trusting in Je- sus, His



bur-dens to bear; With won-der-ful glad-ness His goodness I share,
nev-er a-lone; For Je-sus has made me an heir to His throne, My
Word I o-bey; My trib-ute of love at His footstool I lay,



CHORUS.



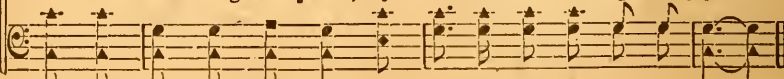
soul is o'erflow-ing with joy. My soul is o'erflow-ing with joy,
won-der-ful joy,



My soul is o'er-flow-ing with joy; There's noth-ing to fear
mar-vel-ous joy;



for I'm bub-bling with cheer, My soul is o'er-flow-ing with joy.

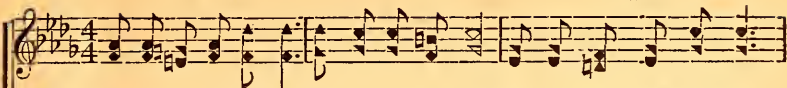


No. 3.

Shining in Your Soul.

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

Adger M. Pace.



1. Are you lone and weary, burdened with your sin, Let the lov - ing Sav-iour
2. Put your trust in Je-sus, cast your doubts aside, On life's lone - ly path-way
3. Cease your sad re-pin-ing, tread the nar-row road, With the lov - ing Sav-iour,
4. Trust in Him completely, for His word is sure, He will nev - er leave you



come and dwell with-in; Give Him full pos - ses - sion let Him take con-trol,
 let Him be your Guide: Nev - er be dis - cour - aged when the bil-lows roll,
 He will bear your load; Tell Him all your trou - bles, let Him make you whole,
 If your heart is pure; Till you reach the por - tals of that shin-ing goal,



CHORUS.



He will keep the lovelight shining in your soul. Lovelight, lovelight, shin-ing in your
 Love - light,



soul, Lovelight, lovelight, shining in your soul; Take the Sav- iour as your Friend,
 soul, 'tis shin-ing, Love - light,



on His love and grace depend, He will keep the lovelight, shining in your soul.

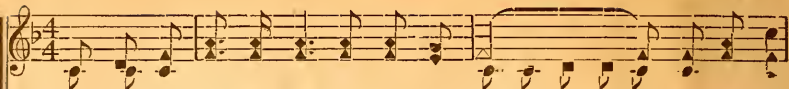


No. 4.

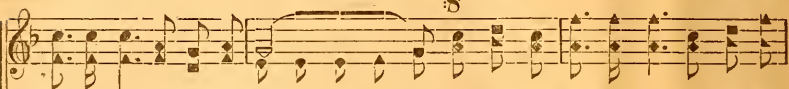
A Happy Day Is Coming

Rev. R. C.

Rev. Rupert Cravens



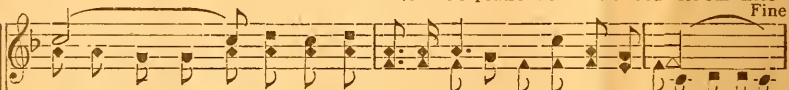
1. A bright-er, bliss-ful day is just a-head, is just a-head, 'For those who
 2. The res-ur-rec-tion morn will bring sweet peace, will bring sweet peace, The faith-ful
 3. Oh won't you come a-long while Je-sus calls, while Je-sus calls, Accept Him



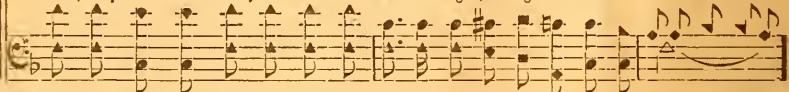
love the Lord, the living Bread, the liv-ing Bread; He bids us fol-low on and love Him
 toil-ing saints will give re-lease; will give re-lease; We'll meet a-gain, with friends of long a-
 e'er the night of darkness falls, of dark-ness falls; He wants you in His fold of peace and



D.S. We'll praise the lamb of God for sin-ners
 Fine



still, and love him still, That we a crown may gain may gain on Zi-on's Hill, on Zi-on's Hill-
 go, of long a-go, No more to see the tears, the tears of earth be-low of earth below.
 love, of peace and love, And in a man-sion bright, so bright in heav'n above, in heav'n a-bore.



slain, for sin-ners slain, At home in glo-ry-bright, so bright we shall re-main, we shall remain.

CHORUS.



Oh what a hap-py day, glad day when we get home, when we get home.



D.S.



With palms of vic-to-ry and shouts the saints will come, will glad-ly come;



No. 5.

Living in the Sunlight

W.B.W.

W.B. Walbert

1. Liv - ing in the sun - light of the Sav - iour's smile. Sing - ing, shout - ing glo - ry,
 2. Go - ing home to glo - ry, trust - ing in His love, Tell - ing out the sto - ry
 3. Hea - ven's grow - ing near - er, just a - cross the way, in the Ho - ly Cit - y,

hap - py all the while; Tell - ing out the sto - ry to the souls a - stray,
 of the heav'nly Dove; In His love con - fid - ing, know - ing He is mine,
 land of per - fect day; Soon I'll join the sing - ing in that hap - py clime,

CHORUS.

Liv - ing in the sun - light ev - 'ry pass - ing day.
 Constant - ly a - bid - ing, hap - py all the time. Liv - ing in the sunlight
 Where the bells are ring - ing out the glo - ry chime.

of the Sav - iour's smile, Hap - py in His serv - ice, sing - ing all the while;

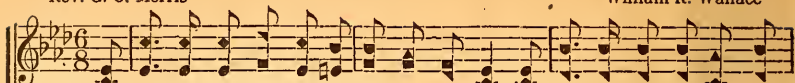
With His hand to guide me, I shall nev - er stray, Liv - ing in the sun - light ev - 'ry pass - ing day.

No. 6.



That Will Be Heaven For Me

Rev. G. C. Morris


William R. Wallace




1. The Saviour has promised to go and pre-pare A won-der-ful dwelling place,
 2. With friends and with loved ones, now gone on be- fore, Some day I shall live on that
 3. I want to be read- y when Je- sus shall call, I want to have sheaves for Him,


yon- der some- where; Some- time He is com- ing to take me up there, O
 beau- ti- ful shore; I know I'll be hap- py with them ev- er- more, And
 tho' I am small; I want to live with Him, who now is my all, And




CHORUS.




that will be heav- en for me. O that will be heaven for me,
 be heav- en for me,




Yes, that will be heav- en for me; Where mil- lions are sing- ing,
 sweet heav- en for me;

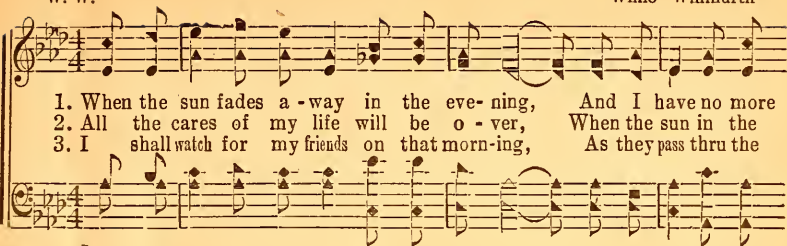



and glo- ry bells ring- ing, O that will be heav- en for me.

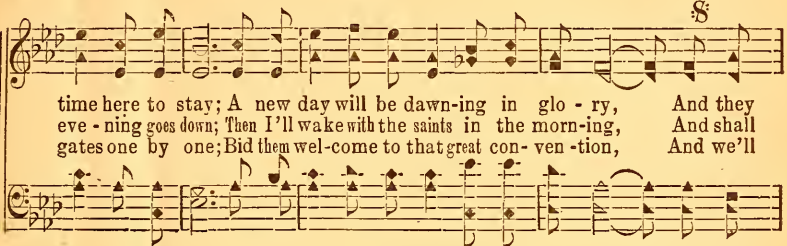


W. W.

Willie Willmuth



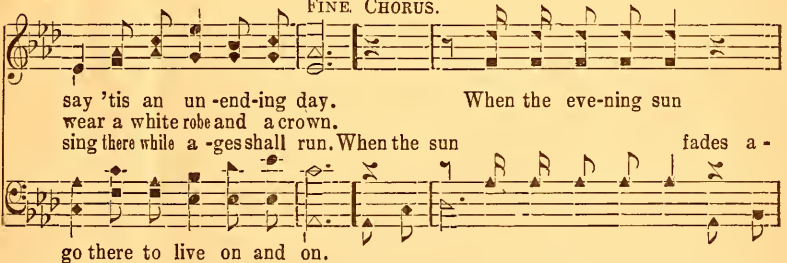
1. When the sun fades a-way in the eve-ning, And I have no more
 2. All the cares of my life will be o-ver, When the sun in the
 3. I shall watch for my friends on that morn-ing, As they pass thru the



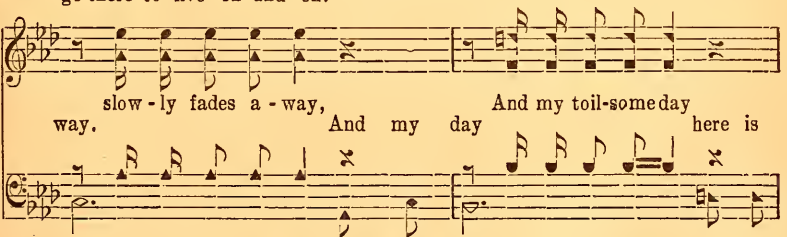
time here to stay; A new day will be dawn-ing in glo-ry, And they
 eve-ning goes down; Then I'll wake with the saints in the morn-ing, And shall
 gates one by one; Bid them wel-come to that great con-ven-tion, And we'll

D. S. And I'll

FINE. CHORUS.



say 'tis an un-end-ing day. When the eve-ning sun
 wear a white robe and a crown.
 sing there while a-gesshall run. When the sun fades a-
 go there to live on and on.

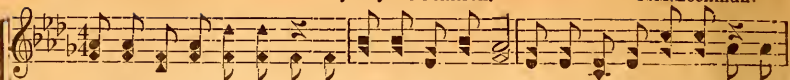


slow-ly fades a-way, And my toil-some day here is
 way. And my day here is

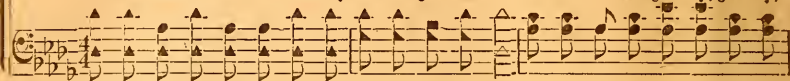
D. S.



here on earth is done; A new day will be dawn-ing in glo-ry,
 done;



1. Cen-tral's nev-er bus-y, bus-y, al-ways on the line, You may hear from hea-ven, hear-en,
 2. There will be no charg-es, charges, tel-e- phone is free, it was built for serv-ice, serv-ice,
 3. Ca-nal com-bi-na-tions, sure-ly can-not get con-trol Of this line to glo-ry, glo-ry,

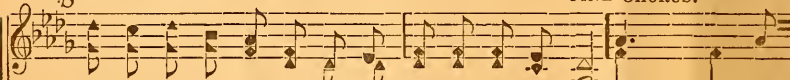


al-most an-y time; 'Tis a roy-al ser-vice, ser-vice, free for one and all,
 just for you and me; There will be no wait-ing, waiting on this roy-al line,
 an-chored in the soul; Storms and tri-als can-not, can-not, dis-con-nect the line,



S

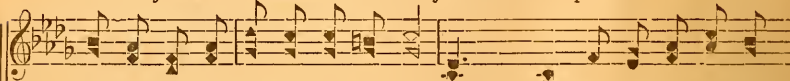
FINE CHORUS.



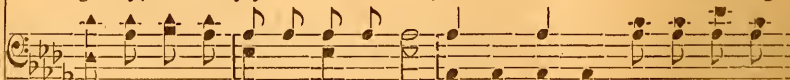
When you get in trou-ble, give this roy-al line a call. Tel-e-
 Tel-e- phone to glo-ry, al-ways an-swers just in time. Tel-e-
 Held in constant keep-ing by the Fa-ther's hand di-vine. Tel-e- phone to



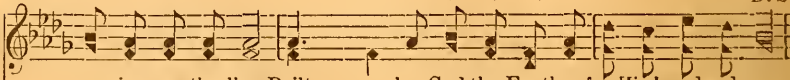
. We may talk to Je-sus on this roy-al tel-e- phone.



phone to glo-ry, oh what joy di-vine, I can feel the cur-rent
 phone to glo-ry, oh what joy di-vine, I can feel the cur-rent
 glo ry, oh what joy di-vine, I can feel the cur-rent moving



D. S.



mov-ing on the line; Built by God the Fa-ther for His loved and own,
 on the line; Built by God the Fa-ther for His loved and own,





1. I am glad to say, I am on my way, To a man-sion in the
2. Je-sus came one day, took my sins a-way, And from Him no more I
3. Won't you come, my friend, on the Lord de-pend, Let Him save your soul to-



sky, the sky;
room, I roam;
day, to-day;

There to live a-bove with the ones I love, In the
I am free and whole, heav-en is my goal, My e-
Thru His matchless love we shall meet a-bove, When the

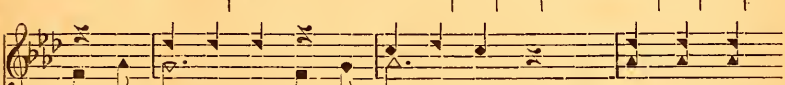


CHORUS.

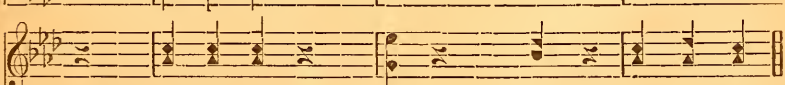


hap-py by and by, and by.
ter-nal hap-py home, sweet home.
shadows pass a-way, a-way.

I am now on my way,
I am now on my way



To that home, there to stay; Safe at last,
To that home, there to stay; Safe at last,



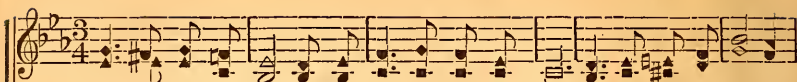
home a-bove, Rest with those I love.
home a-bove, I shall rest with the ones I love.



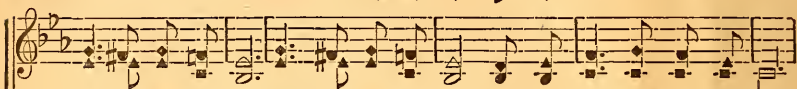
No. 14. Over In The Sweet By And By

Mrs. H. G. G.

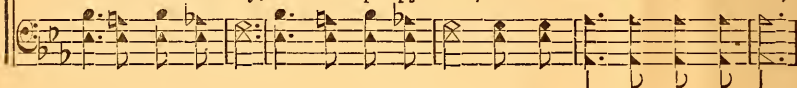
Mrs. H. G. Gillock



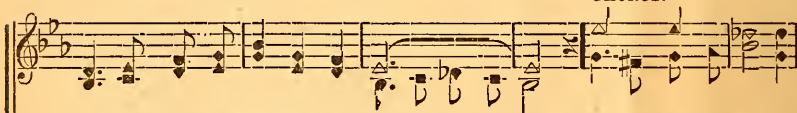
1. Of - ten here we weep When our loved ones fall a - sleep, And our hearts are grieved, and
2. Yes, it will be sweet when to - geth - er we shall meet, In that hap - py home where
3. Je - sus is the Light in that cit - y of de - light, There will be no heartaches,



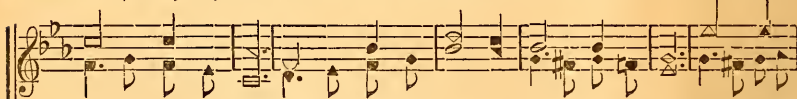
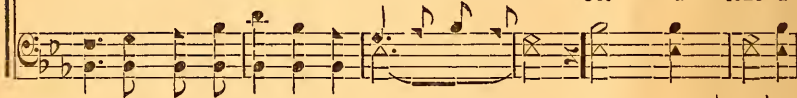
we are made to cry; But we'll meet a - gain and to - geth - er shall re - main,
none shall ev - er die; There with them to dwell, nev - er - more to say fare - well,
no more need to cry; We'll be hap - py there, and the skies will all be fair,



CHORUS.



O - ver in the sweet by and by, sweet by and by Of - ten when a - lone I
Oft a - lone I

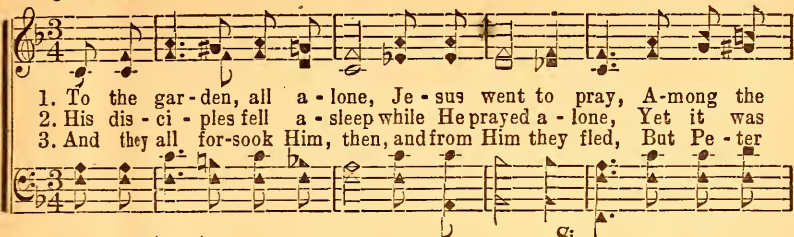


pic - ture that sweet home, Just a - bove the love - ly shining starry sky; Loved ones I can
see that home, Just a - bove the star - ry sky; Loved ones

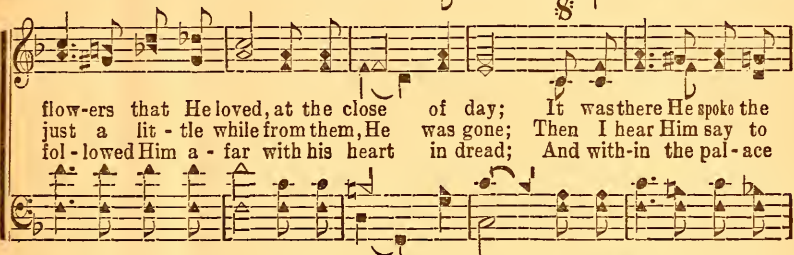


see, they beckon now for me, o - ver in the sweet by and by, sweet by and by.
see, they beck - on me, to that



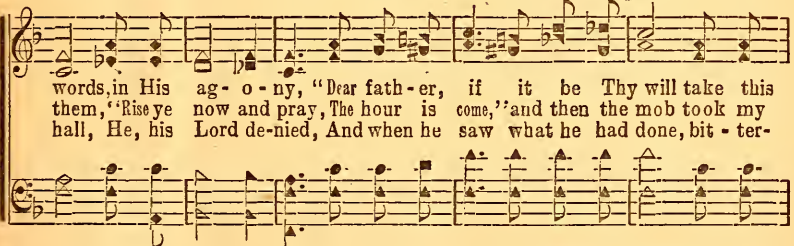


1. To the gar-den, all a-lone, Je-sus went to pray, A-mong the
 2. His dis-ci-ples fell a-sleep while He prayed a-lone, Yet it was
 3. And they all for-sook Him, then, and from Him they fled, But Pe-ter



flow-ers that He loved, at the close of day; It was there He spoke the
 just a lit-tle while from them, He was gone; Then I hear Him say to
 fol-lowed Him a-far with his heart in dread; And with-in the pal-ace

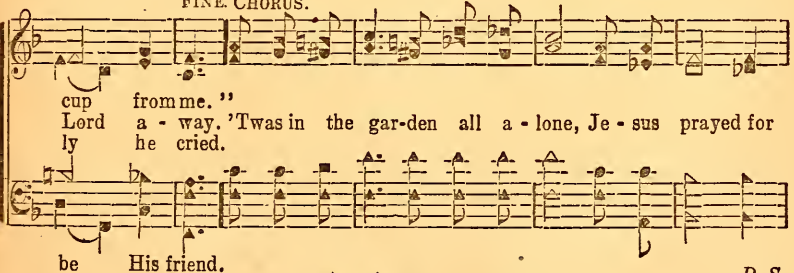
D. S. Thru the gar-den I will



words, in His ag-o-ny, "Dear fath-er, if it be Thy will take this
 them, "Rise ye now and pray, The hour is come," and then the mob took my
 hall, He, his Lord de-nied, And when he saw what he had done, bit-ter-

go, for my Lord contend, And all the way to courts a-bove, I will

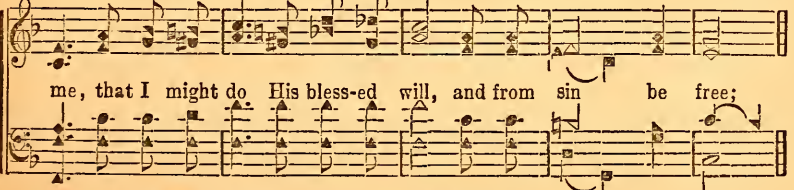
FINE CHORUS.



cup from me."
 Lord a-way. 'Twas in the gar-den all a-lone, Je-sus prayed for
 ly he cried.

be His friend.

D. S.



me, that I might do His bless-ed will, and from sin be free;

No. 16. Till Toiling Days Are O'er

Dr. Alfred Barratt

Adger M. Pace

1. Let us press a - long with a joy - ful song, There are better, brighter
2. When the storm winds blow wheth - er weal or woe, Or when rag - ing bil - lows
3. Sing a song of cheer, when the day is drear, Though our hearts are wea - ry,

days in store;
wild - ly roar;
sick and sore;

Let us trust in God, as 'we on - ward plod, Till our
Let us do the right, Thru the day and night, Till our
Je - sus comes to share ev - 'ry cross we bear, Till our

FINE CHORUS.

toil - ing days on earth are o'er.

Till our toil - ing days are
Till our toil - ing days are o'er, toil - in

o'er, Let us love Him more and
days on earth are o'er, Let us love Him more and more, love the

more;
Sav - iour more and more;

Let us praise His name, with a glad ac - claim,

No. 17.

Keep Holding on

Victor Hamner

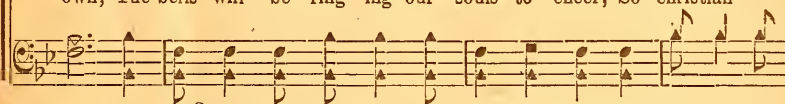
T.M.Stevens



1. Tho' trouble and sor - row may come your way, It seems that you trav - el a -
 2. The Cit - y of glad - ness a - waits us there, And sor - row shall nev - er be
 3. The sweetest of sing - ing we soon shall hear, When Je - sus shall come for His



lone; Some hap - py to - mor - row, we'll live for aye, So brother
 known; There'll be no more sad - ness, no pain nor care, So pilgrim, keep
 own; The bells will be ring - ing our souls to cheer, So christian



CHORUS.



hold - ing on. Keep hold - ing on, keep hold ing on Keep
 Keep hold - ing on, keep, hold - ing on,



hold - ing to the Sav - iour's hand, to his hand; Turn not a - way,
 Turn not a - way, hold




hold fast to - day, Till we shall reach the glo - ry land, glo - ry land.
 fast to - day,




No. 18. In Sight of That Beautiful Home

Fay Wallington

J. Porter Thomason



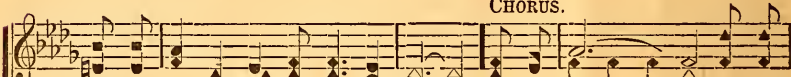
1. Oh, my brother, to-day, have you tho't of the cost, If the temp-ter should
 2. Have you tho't of your fate on that ter-ri-ble day, Af-ter cross-ing the
 3. Turn a-way from your sins and be-lieve on the Lord, He will ban-ish the




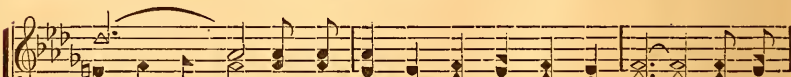

lead you to roam; When you come to the gate and your soul should be lost?
 bil-low-y foam; When you face the great Judge and He turns you a-way?
 gath-er-ing gloam; To be lost on that day you can nev-er a-ford,




CHORUS.



Just in sight of that beau-ti-ful home. Just in sight of that
 of that home,

home, Where the an-gels so peace-ful-ly roam; 'Twill be
 beau-ti-ful home,




sad to be lost, Just in sight of that beau-ti-ful home.
 at such cost, to for-ev-er be lost.



No. 19.

I'm Bound For Heaven

M. W. E.

Marion W. Easterling

1. When I was wand'ring in the path-ways of sin, My life was then a
 2. I've left the plains of E-gypt for high-erground, Where life is more a-
 3. Good-by to world-ly pleasures, hon-or and fame, I'm go-ing where the

fail-ure, stains were with-in; The Saviour gent-ly whispered "why long-er roam,"
 bun-dant, joy doth a-bound; No long-er I am liv-ing a-mid the gloam,
 peo-ple all are the same; I hear my loved ones call-ing from o'er the foam,

FINE **CHORUS.**
 I'm bound for heaven, my home sweet home. I'm bound for heaven,
 heaven, heaven,

my home sweet home, With saints o'er fields e-ly-sian I long to roam, for-ev-er;

D. S.
 Join in the sing-ing, sing-ing, 'neath that bright dome, hal-le-lu-jah,

No. 20. Going Home To Be With Jesus

J.T

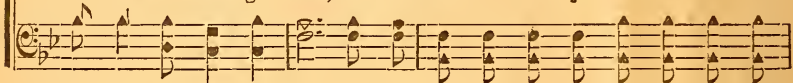
John Taylor



1. I have start-ed on a jour-ney, and I feel like go-ing on, I am
2. Of-ten-times the way grows drea-ry, and my load is hard to bear, But with
3. Sa-tan of-ten tries to hin-der, but I'm set to reach the goal, And with



head-ed for man-sions fair; Go ing home to be with Je-sus and the
cour-age I press a-long; End-less glo-ry waits me yon-der in that
Je-sus I shall go thru; He will lead me safe-ly on-ward to that



8

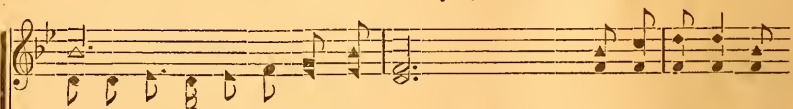
FINE CHORUS.



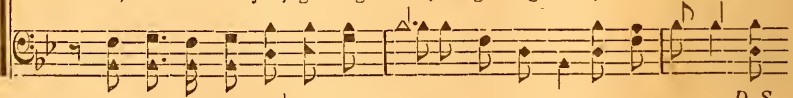
ones who long have gone, In that Cit-y that's built four-square. Go-ing
home, when I get there, Prais-ing Je-sus in hap-py song.
home-land of the soul, Bless-ed home of the good and true.



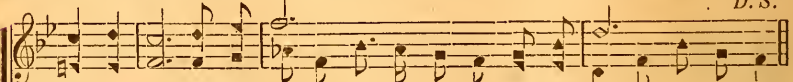
D. S. Hal-le - lu - jah, I'll soon be there.



home, go-ing home, To that Cit-y that's
oh, hal-le-lu-jah, go-ing home, I'm go-ing home,



D. S.



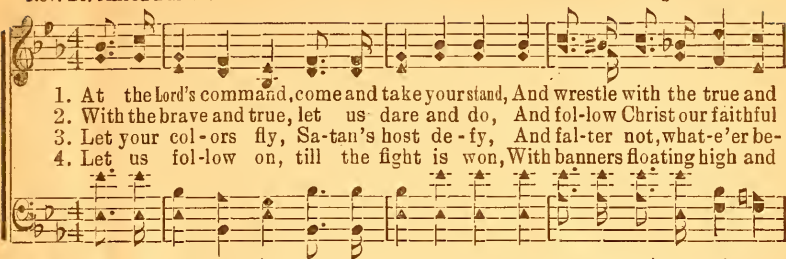
built four-square; Go-ing home, go-ing home,
Go-ing home to be with Je-sus, go-ing home, I'm go-ing home,



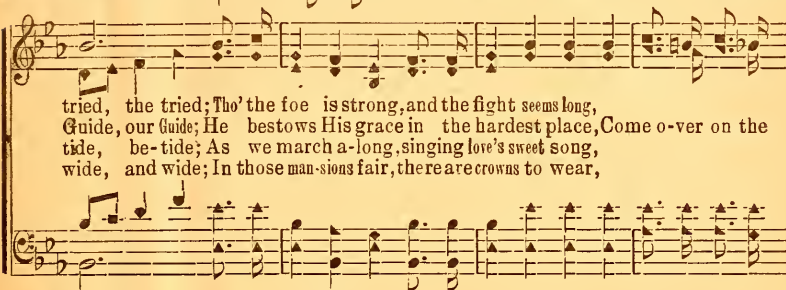
No. 21. Come Over on the Winning Side

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

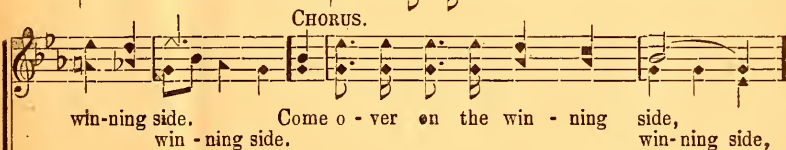
Adger M. Pace



1. At the Lord's command, come and take your stand, And wrestle with the true and
2. With the brave and true, let us dare and do, And fol-low Christ our faithful
3. Let your col-ors fly, Sa-tan's host de-fy, And fal-ter not, what-e'er be-
4. Let us fol-low on, till the fight is won, With banners floating high and



tried, the tried; Tho' the foe is strong, and the fight seems long,
Guide, our Guide; He bestows His grace in the hardest place, Come o-ver on the
tide, be-tide; As we march a-long, sing-ing love's sweet song,
wide, and wide; In those man-sions fair, there are crowns to wear,

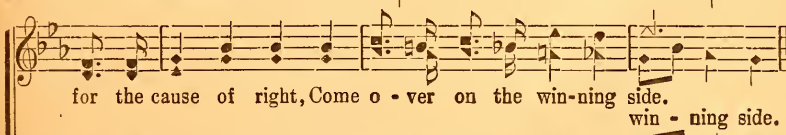
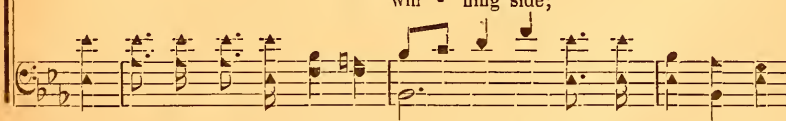


CHORUS.

win-ning side. Come o-ver on the win-ning side,
win-ning side. win-ning side,



Come o-ver on the win-ning side; We shall win the fight
win-ning side;



for the cause of right, Come o-ver on the win-ning side.
win-ning side.



I'm a Gonna Sail Away

J. B. H.

Jesse B. Hardin

1. On some hap-py morning bright and fair, when I meet Je-sus in the air,
 2. I'm a gon-na mount the skies a-bove, rid-ing on wings of per-fect love,
 3. When the Saviour calls me home to rest with the redeemed, the good and blest,

I'm a gon-na sail a-way to my new home; Go-ing far a -
 Then when I have I'll be head-ed

D. S. I'm a gon-na

bove the star-ry sky, Where they say peo-ple nev-er die,
 for that gold-en shore, Where I shall live for ev-er-more, I'm a gon-na.
 reached that blest es-tate, glad-ly I'll sing and ju-bi-late,

join that hap-py band, sing-ing all o-ver heaven's land,

FINE. CHORUS.
 I'm a gon-na sail a-way on that
 sail a-way to my new home.

sail a-way


D. S.
 won-der-ful day, I'm a-gon-na sail a-way to my new home;

No. 23.



Happy in Him Each Day

W. E. G.


W. Earl Grant




1. I was lost, de-spair-ing, no one for me car-ing, Walking in the
 2. E - vil may o'er-take me, but He won't for-sake me, Neith-er will He
 3. When my life is end-ed and my soul as-cend-ed To that land of


down-ward way; But my Sav-iour sought me, with His own life bought me, Now I'm
 let me stray; In His arms con-fid-ing, safe-ly I am hid-ing, And I'm
 end-less day; Sing-ing songs of glad-ness, free from pain and sadness, I'll be




CHORUS.



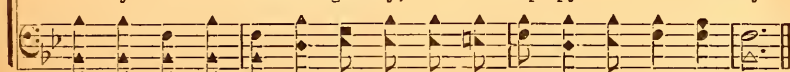
hap-py in Him each day. I am hap-py in Him each day, ev-'ry day,

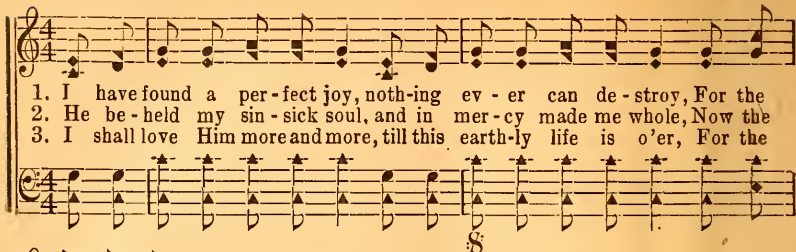



And I'm sing-ing a-long my way, on my way; Tell-ing out the

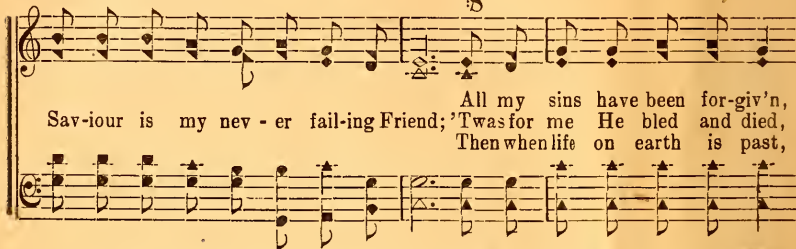



sto-ry of His love and glo-ry, I am hap-py in Him each day.

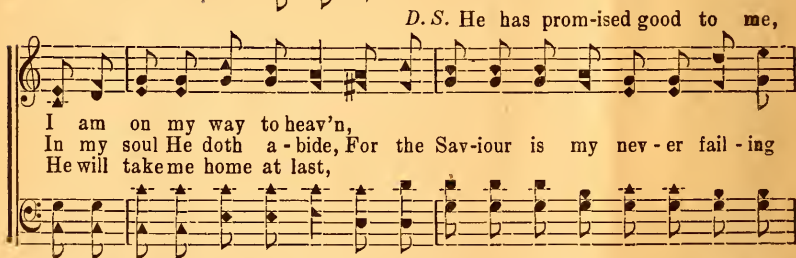




1. I have found a per-fect joy, noth-ing ev - er can de-destroy, For the
 2. He be-held my sin-sick soul, and in mer-cy made me whole, Now the
 3. I shall love Him more and more, till this earth-ly life is o'er, For the



Sav-iour is my nev - er fail-ing Friend; 'Twas for me He bled and died,
 Then when life on earth is past,



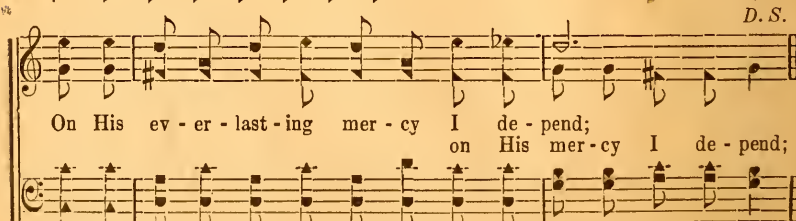
D. S. He has prom-ised good to me,
 I am on my way to heav'n,
 In my soul He doth a-bide, For the Sav-iour is my nev - er fail - ing
 He will take me home at last,

here and thru e - ter - ni - ty,

FINE CHORUS.



Friend. Now the Sav-iour is my nev - er fail-ing Friend,
 nev - er fail - ing Friend,



D. S.
 On His ev - er - last - ing mer - cy I de - pend;
 on His mer - cy I de - pend;

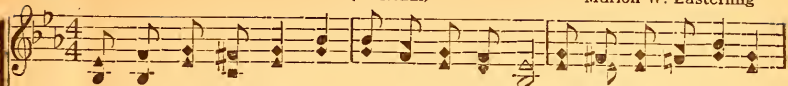
No. 25. 'I'm A Gettin' Homesick

Thos. R. Wilson

Slow

(Spiritual)

Marion W. Easterling



1. Lord, I'm get-tin' wea-ry on this lonesome road, Seems there is no-bod-y
2. Here I'm dis-ap-point-ed, trouble's all I see, I can see old Sa-tan
3. On some hap-py morn-ing free from ev'-ry care, I'll be go-in' yon-der

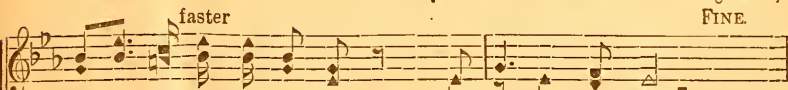


here to share my load;
al-ways temptin' me;
to a land so fair;

Seems my heav-y burden's more than I can stand,
It's so hard to trav-el thru the sink-ing sand,
I've a man-sion wait-in' on the gold-en strand,



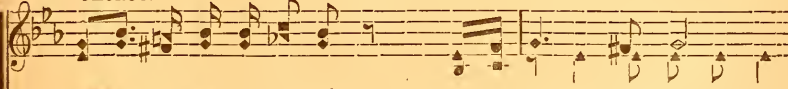
D. S. Meet my friends and loved ones at the Lord's right hand,



I'm a get-tin' homesick, lonesome for glo-ry land.



CHORUS.



I'm a get-tin' homesick, for glo-ry land,
lonesome that bright glo-ry land,

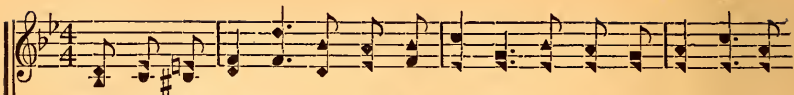


D. S.



Want to see the riv-er, flow-ing, Join that hap-py band, up yon-der;

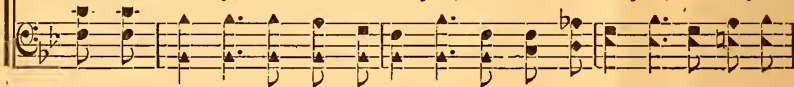




1. With voic - es ring - ing, to Je - sus cling - ing, He is our Sav - iour, of
 2. We're sing - ing of Him be - cause we love Him, In earth and heav - en there's
 3. Oh, pil - grim wea - ry, when life is drear - y, Look up and trust Him, He'll



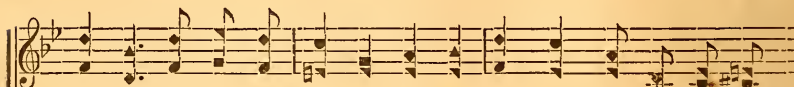
Him we're sing - ing; He knows each sorrow, from Him we bor - row the sweetest
 none a - bove Him; In pas - tures feed - ing where He is lead - ing, we fol - low
 make it cheer - y; He will not fail you, when foes a - sail you, He is your



CHORUS.



com - fort when we pray.
 on from day to day. He is our Sav - iour, our bless - ed
 bless - ed Sav - iour too.



Sav - iour, the on - ly one on whom we can de - pend; We'll sing a -



bout Him, and nev - er doubt Him, He is our bless - ed Sav - iour and our Friend.



No. 27. March With the Captain True

L. E. B.

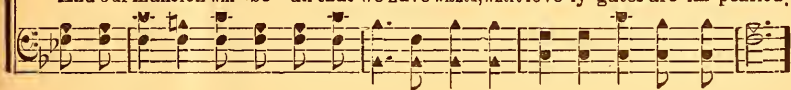
L. E. Butrum



1. The Lord is Captain of His ar-my, Are you a sol-dier in His camp;
2. Let prayer and faith now be your watchword, To put the dev-il on the run;
- 3- When war and sin here, all have vanished, We'll say good-by to this old world;



If you are, march forward 'gainst the en-e-my, With oil of faith in your lamp.
Pray and God will give to you a great re-ward, When vic-to-ry you have won.
And our mansion will be all that we have wished, Where love-ly gates are im-pearled.



CHORUS.



Cap-tain, on-ward, brave and true,
March with the Cap-tain, on-ward, brave and true,



step with Him in all you do;
Ev-er keep step with Him in all you do;



There will be vic-t'ry af-ter'while, Christains look up, pray, sing and smile.

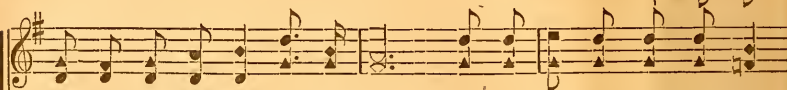


Rev. E. J. Carlisle

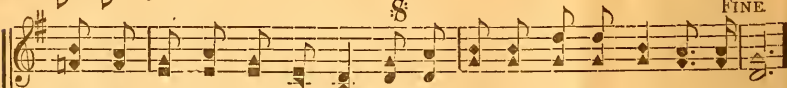
R. G. Wilkins



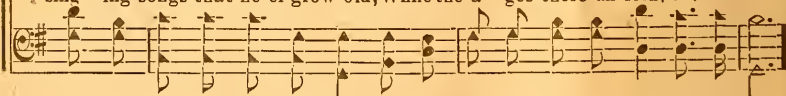
1. There's a home be-yond the sky where the saints shall nev - er die, And there'll
2. Just be-yond the shin-ing strand, in that pre-cious promised land, We'll take
3. Won't that be a hap-py time in that fair and sun - ny clime, When the



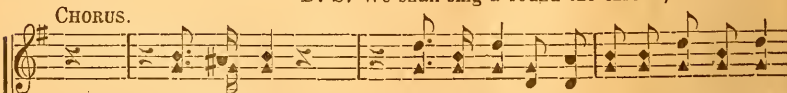
be no tear dimmed eye o - ver there; Voic - es there will sweet - ly blend,
 Je - sus by the hand, o - ver there; He'll pro - claim us as His own
 bells be - gin to chime, o - ver there; Walk - ing down the streets of gold,



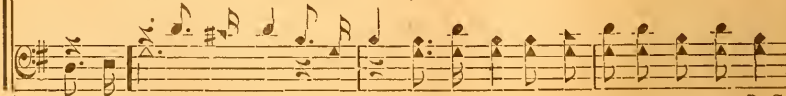
prais - ing Christ, our Sav - ior Friend, In that world that has no end, o - ver there.
 and con - duct us to our home, And we'll know as we are known, o - ver there.
 sing - ing songs that ne'er grow old, While the a - ges there un - fold, o - ver there.



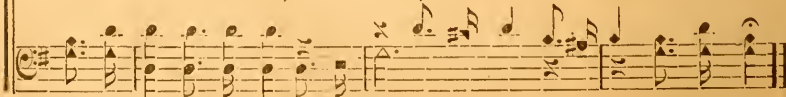
D. S. We shall sing a-round the throne, o - ver there.



CHORUS.
 O - ver there, o - ver there, We shall know as we are known
 O - ver there, o - ver there,




o - ver there; O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
 o - ver there; O - ver there,




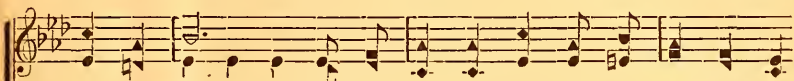
No. 29. I Will Soon Be Going Home

G. A. P.

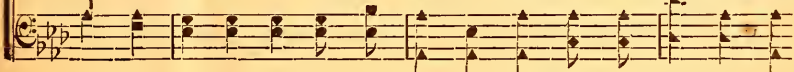
G. A. Phillips




1. When my work is done, with the life-crown won, I will leave for
 2. While I trav-el here, there is naught to fear, With my Sav-iour
 3. On some morn-ing bright, I will take my flight, Up to my e-



Heav-en's shore, bright shore, There to shout and sing, glo-ry to my King,
 by my side, my side; He will lead me on to the glo-ry dawn,
 ter-nal home, sweet home; Then a song I'll raise to my Sav-iour's praise,



CHORUS.



And His name I shall a-dore, a-dore.
 Where I shall with Him a-bide, a-bide. I will soon be go-ing
 Un-der-neath that heav'nly dome, bright dome.

home, nev-er-more a-gain to roam; Then my soul shall
 go-ing home, no more to roam;




rest with the good and blest, In that bright e-ter-nal home, sweet home.

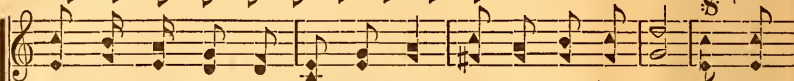
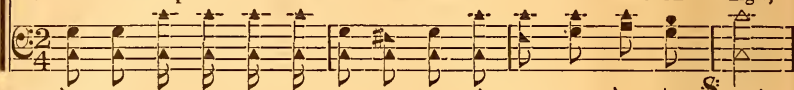


Rev. H. O. K.

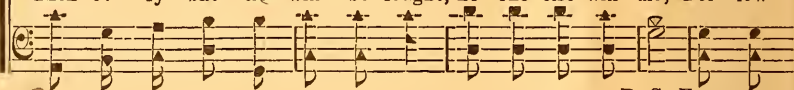
Rev. Harry O. Kutz



1. Strength for bat-tle He will give to you till you shall win the crown,
2. When the bat-tle rag-es and your heart grows weak and faint with fear,
3. Soon the Cap-tain of our souls will come to lead us home on high,



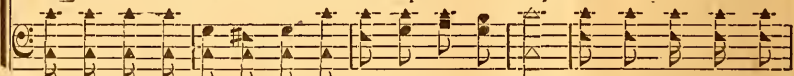
When in the fight for God and right, He is look-ing down; In the
Then don't for-get that God has said, I'll be al-ways near; 'Tis the
Then ev-ry bat-tle will be fought, no one else will die; Fol-low



D. S. Fear not



mid-dle of the bat-tle, He will send a surge of pow'r, Then your fainting soul
bless-ed promise of the Lord, His word can nev-er fail, Marching on-ward with
on un-til we hear the sound of God's trump in the air, Sa-tan then will have



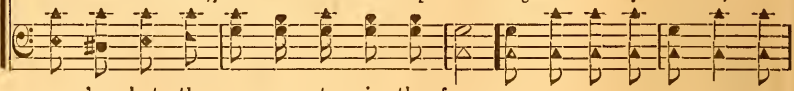
tho' the force of hell as-sail you, can't you hear Him say, strength suf-fi-cient for

FINE CHORUS.

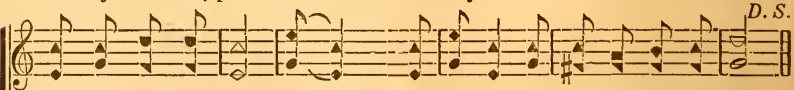


will find strength to win in the try-ing hour. Strength for bat-tle, the
Christ the Lord, your spir-it should nev-er quail.

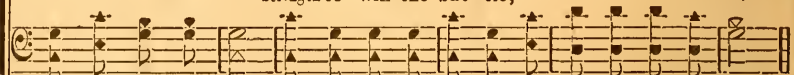
lost the con-flict, peace will be ours up there. Strength for ev-ry bat-tle,



ev-ry bat-tle, pow-er to win the fray.

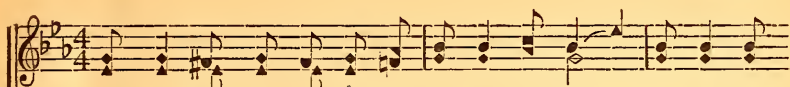


Lord will give to you, Strength for bat-tle, will fill you thru and thru;
Strength to win the bat-tle,



K. D. Henson

Betty Henson



1. I am so hap - py as I trav - el a - long,
 2. Je - sus is with me and will keep me I know, I have the
 3. Liv - ing in Ca - naan, on the moun - tain of love,



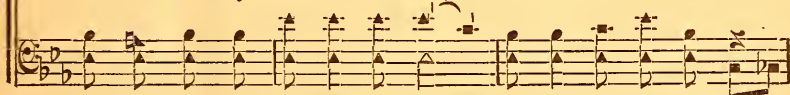
Je - sus has
 bless - ing, way down in my heart, oh, glo - ry; Serv - ing Him
 Headed for



D. S. High on the

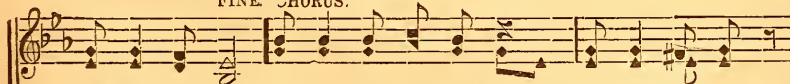


saved me and has filled me with song,
 tru - ly, where - so - ev - er I go, I have the bless - ing, way
 heav - en and my man - sion a - bove,



moun - tain, from the temp - ter a - part,

FINE CHORUS.



down in my heart. I have the bless - ing, way down in my heart, oh,



D. S.



praise Him, I have the bless - ing, way down in my heart, I'm liv - ing



No. 34. Let Us Sing and Tell the Story

Millard A. Glenn

C. N. Oden

1. Let us sing God's praises as we on-ward go, To that bless-ed Land where
2. Let us shout it out to all of Ad-am's race, How He saves the lost thru
3. Let the Sav-iour's mes-sage ring from pole to pole, That His sav-ing pow'r may

prais-es o-ver flow; Let us tell the news of Christ the cru-ci-fied, How He
His redeeming grace; Let the sto-ry true, keep ringing loud and clear, That the
come to ev'-ry soul; Let us lift our voic-es in the grand refrain, "Hal-le-

CHORUS.

died for all who will in Him confide. Let us sing and tell the
world may hear and know it ev'-ry where. Let us sing and tell the sto-ry of His
lu-jah, glo-ry" till He comes a-gain.

sto-ry, How He suf-fered on the
love and vic-to-ry, How He suf-fered on the tree, He suf-fered

tree; Shout it out with love and glo-ry.
on the cru-el tree; Shout it out with love and glo-ry, till the year of ju-bi-

Let Us Sing And Tell The Story

ry, Je - sus died to make us free.
lee, Je - sus died, He free - ly died to make us free.

No. 35. We'll Never Say Goodby

Mrs. E. W. Chapman

J. H. Tenney

1. With friends on earth we meet in glad-ness, While swift the moments fly;
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin-gers, When loved ones cross death's sea;
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spok-en, In yon-der home so fair;

Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by."
That we, when all life's toils are end-ed, With them shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.

CHORUS.

We'll nev - er say good-by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good-by, (good-by;)

For in that land of joy and song, We'll nev - er say good-by.

No. 36. Living In The Shadow of The Cross.

E. S.

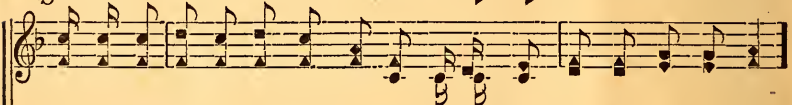
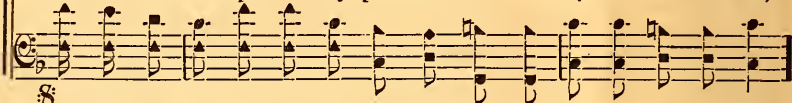
Elton Spears



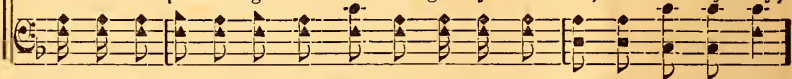
1 Once I was lost up-on the mountain, wan-der-ing far a-way from God,
2. Free-ly He lift-ed me from darkness in - to His glo-ry light di-vine,
3. Won-der-ful joy is now up-on me, flood-ing my soul from day to day,



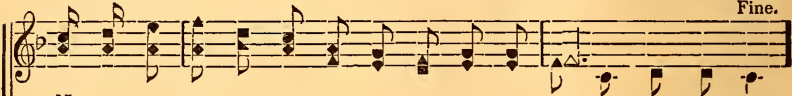
But the dear Sav-iour came and saved my soul from loss, my soul from loss;
Giv-ing me par-don there, and cleansing me from dross, from sin-ful dross;
And I no more up-on my pil-low have to toss, I have to toss;



Giv-ing me light to see the dan-ger in the dark way which I had trod,
Set-ting me on the sure foun-da-tion, brightly with Him I now can shine,
For I have planned to go to heav-en glo-ry to God, I'm on my way,



D.S. Following af-ter my Re-deem-er, tho' the dark bil-lows round me toss,
Fine.



Now

D.S. For I am liv-ing in the shad-ow of the cross.
And in the shad-ow of the cross.



CHORUS.

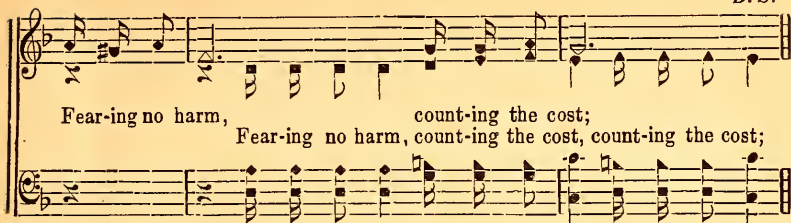


Hap-py to day, un-der the cross,
Hap-py to day, un-der the cross, un-der the cross,



Living In The Shadow of The Cross

D. S.



Fear-ing no harm, count-ing the cost;
 Fear-ing no harm, count-ing the cost, count-ing the cost;

No. 37.

Goodby

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

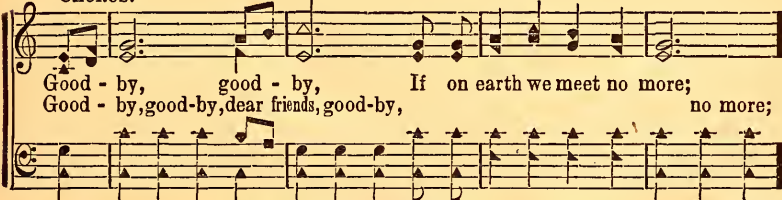


1. Sav - iour, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love di - vine;
 2. If on earth no more we meet, Let us meet at God's right hand;
 3. Here's my hand that I'll be true, For that bless - ed home pre - pare;
 4. That will be a hap - py time, When for - ev - er free from pain;
 5. While e - ter - ni - ty rolls on, And new glo - ries e'er un - fold;

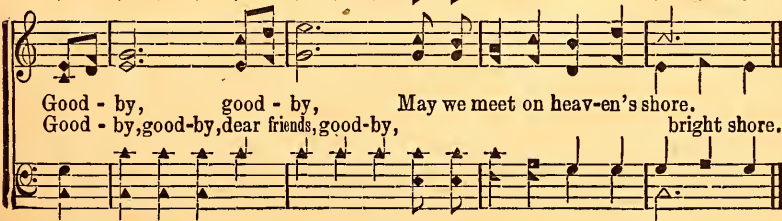


Com - fort ev - 'ry trou - bled heart, May we feel that we are Thine.
 Where we shall each oth - er greet, 'Mid the glo - ries of that land.
 Will you prom - ise me that you Will meet me o - ver there?
 In that pure ce - les - tial clime, All our friends we meet a - gain.
 We shall greet our loved ones there, On the streets of shin - ing gold.

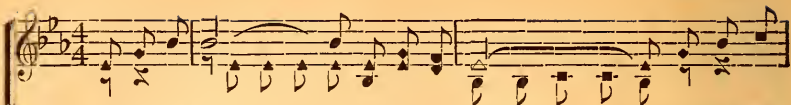
CHORUS.



Good - by, good - by, If on earth we meet no more;
 Good - by, good-by, dear friends, good-by, no more;



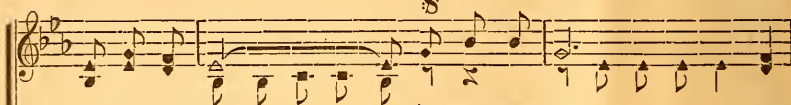
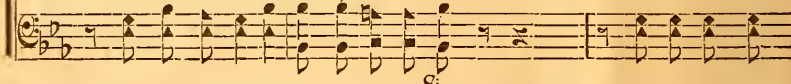
Good - by, good - by, May we meet on heav-en's shore.
 Good - by, good-by, dear friends, good-by, bright shore.



1. I once was lost.....in dark-est night,.....And could not
 2. 'Twas grace that taught.....my heart to fear,.....And grace my
 3. My heart is fixed.....on thee, O God,.....No more in



see.....the way;.....But Je - sus brought.....
 fears.....re - lieved;.....How pre-cious did.....
 sin.....I'll roam;.....For I am in.....

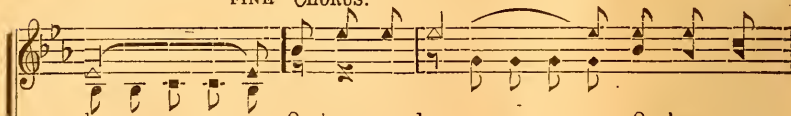


to me the light,.....And saved my soul.....that
 that grace ap - pear,.....The hour I first.....be-
 the nar-row way,.....And it will lead.....me

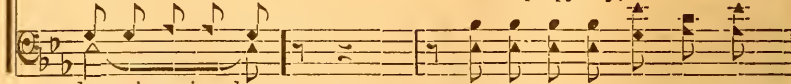


D. S. And live for Him.....each.

FINE CHORUS.



day.....O hap - py day,.....O hap - py
 lieved.....
 home.....O. hap - py day,



day, each passing day.



day, O hap - py day, When Jesus came, When Je - sus came my way, He came my way;



O Happy Day

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, -
He taught me how to watch and pray, to watch and pray,

No. 39. I Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
2. Its glit-t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on;

Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Which flames de-vour, or waves o'er-flow, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Un-til that bless-ed home I see, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

CHORUS.

Yes, I feel like trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el-ing
trav-el-ing on,

on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
trav-el-ing on;

Urey S. Lindsey

Melody by U. S. L.
Harmony by Vol Sumrall

1. When the bells a - bove, are ring - ing, bells are ring - ing, And I
 2. When I reach my home up yon - der, home up yon - der, Free from
 3. Cir - cles bro - ken, will be mend - ed, will be mend - ed, Joy e -

reach the Cit - y fair, the Cit - y fair; I will stand
 sor - row, pain and care, from pain and care; With the saints,
 ter - nal, great to share, so great to share; With those ma -

and join the sing - ing, join the sing - ing, With the an -
 no more to wan - der, ne'er to wan - der, I'll be sing -
 ny voic - es blend - ed, voic - es blend - ed, I'll be sing -

D. S. I'll be sing -

FINE. CHORUS.

gels I'll be sing - ing up in
 ing o - ver there, yes o - ver there. I'll be sing - ing up in

ing o - ver there, yes o - ver there.
 heav - en, When I reach that home - land
 heav - en, up in heav - en, When I reach that home - land

I'll Be Singing Over There

D. S.

fair, that homeland fair; When my robe and crown is giv - en,
When my robe and crown is giv - en, crown is giv - en,

No. 41.

Be Still And Know

J. M. HENSON.

W. H. NELSON.

1. Fear not, O soul, a - long life's way, Tho' rough the path that thou dost plod;
2. God is thy strength in time of need, A pres - ent help when troubles come;
3. He mak - eth wars and strife to cease, The spear He cuts, the bow He breaks;
4. The Lord is with thee on thy way, Fear not the path that thou must plod;

Let not the winds thy soul dis - may, "Be still and know that I am God."
He is a wondrous friend in - deed, And guides His trust - ing chil - dren home.
He bring - eth ev - er - last - ing peace, The sleep - ing na - tions He a - wakes.
Take heart and press a - long each day, Be still and know that He is God.

CHORUS.

"Be still and know that I am God, Be still and know that I am God;"

When cares dis - may, I hear Him say, "Be still and know that I am God."

Come, Prince of Peace

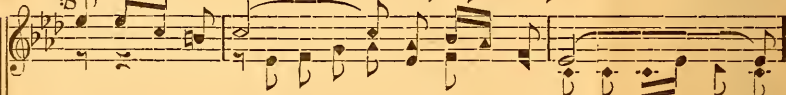
Harkins Frye



1. When Christ, our Lord,..... on earth did roam, on earth did roam,
 2. This world to-day,..... is filled with care, is filled with care,
 3. The Lord, a-lone,..... can bring us peace, can bring us peace,



He said that wars..... would sure - ly come, would sure - ly come;
 Dis-tress and pain..... are ev - 'ry-where, are ev - 'ry-where;
 And cause this war..... and strife to cease, and strife to cease;



And now we see..... the fall - ing grain, the fall - ing grain,
 Our hopes of peace..... are all in vain, are all in vain,
 So let us sing..... the glad re-frain, the glad re-frain,



D. S. You prom-ised, Lord, You promised, Lord, you'd come a - gain, you'd come a-gain,



Come, Prince of Peace..... and reign. O come and reign.



CHORUS.



Come, Prince of Peace and reign,.....
 Come, Prince of Peace,..... O come and reign,



Come, Prince of Peace

It's up to you, It's up to you 'tis plain;.....
It's up to you 'tis plain, 'tis ver - y plain;

No. 43.

Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson

pp

Very slow.

m

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me;
3. Time is now fleeting, the mo-ments are passing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are com-ing, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par-don, Pardon for you and for me.

CHORUS.

cres.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry come home;
Come home, come home,

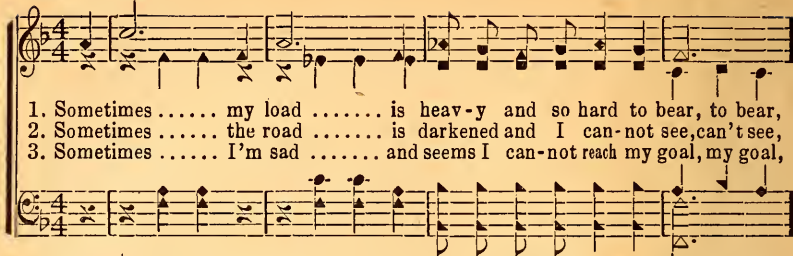
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rit.

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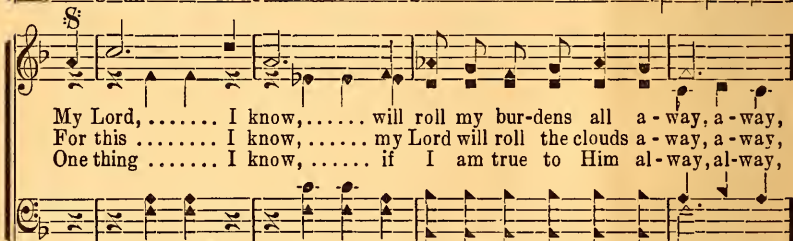
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing O sin-ner, come home.



1. Sometimes my load is heav-y and so hard to bear, to bear,
 2. Sometimes the road is darkened and I can-not see, can't see,
 3. Sometimes I'm sad and seems I can-not reach my goal, my goal,

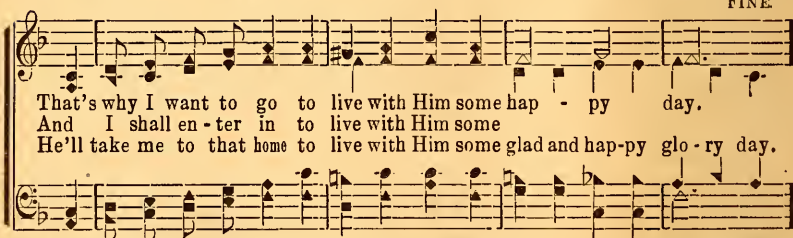


But when I go to heav-en, I'll un-load it there, up there,
 But when I'm safe in heav-en, darkness all will flee, will flee;
 But then I'm glad when Je-sus comes to bless my soul, my soul;




My Lord, I know, will roll my bur-dens all a-way, a-way,
 For this I know, my Lord will roll the clouds a-way, a-way,
 One thing I know, if I am true to Him al-way, al-way,

D.S. But this I know, for Je-sus I can watch and pray, and pray, FINE



That's why I want to go to live with Him some hap-py day.
 And I shall en-ter in to live with Him some
 He'll take me to that home to live with Him some glad and hap-py glo-ry day.

And He will take me home to live with Him some
 CHORUS.



Sometimes I'm blue, when thru this sin-ful world I roam,
 Sometimes I'm blue sad-ly roam,

I Want to Live With Him

D. S.

With dear ones gone, it seems I have no earth-ly home;
 With dear ones gone, earth-ly home,

No. 45. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 Pre - cious Sav - iour still our Ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

No. 46. Jesus Is The Light

J. M. M.

J. Monroe Mobbs

1. 'Tis a glo - ri - ous thought to know, when thru death's si - lent stream we must go,
2. Oh, this won - der - ful light of love, com - ing to us from Hea - ven a - bove,
3. Some sweet day it will not be long, we shall all join that Heav - en - ly throng,

There will be a light shin - ing from Heav - en's e - ter - nal shore;
Is our bless - ed Re - deem - er and Sav - iour whom we a - dore;
When they gath - er a - round the bright beau - ti - ful throne to sing;

It will make the way oh, so bright, till we shall see no darkness of night,
He will take a - way all our fear, all the way home He'll comfort and cheer,
Oh, that won - der - ful glo - ry day, with the dark clouds all van - ished a - way,

D.S. Where there'll be no more tear dimmed eyes and no more sad heart rend - ing good - byes,
FINE

And we'll sail a - way o - ver the riv - er to die no more.
As we sail a - way o - ver the riv - er to Heav - en's shore.
We will set - tle down o - ver in glo - ry with Christ our King.

There to - geth - er we'll live and be hap - py for - ev - er - more.
CHORUS.

He's the light shin - ing thru - out the tur - bu - lent night,
Je - sus tru - ly is heav - en's

Jesus Is The Light

D. S.

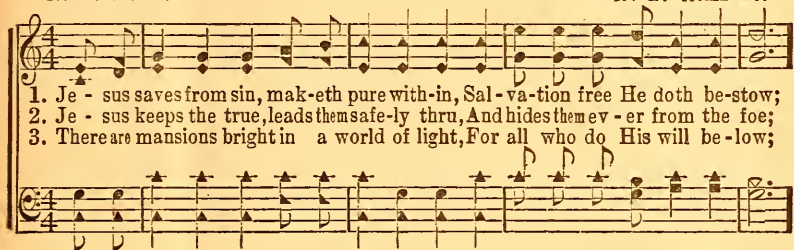


Mak-ing bright-er the way to that beau-ti-ful shin-ing shore;

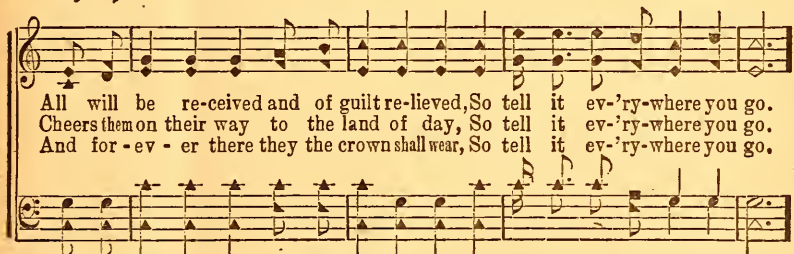
No. 47. Tell It Every Where You Go

JAMES ROWE.

W. B. WALBERT.

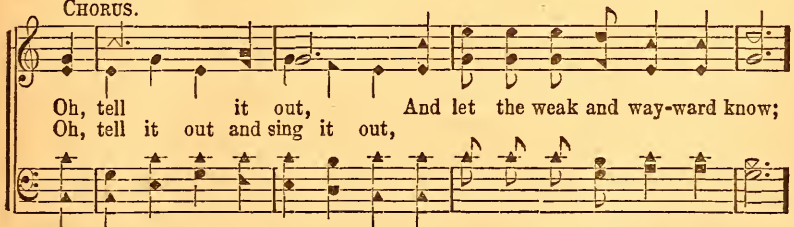


1. Je - sus saves from sin, mak-eth pure with-in, Sal - va-tion free He doth be-stow;
2. Je - sus keeps the true, lead them safe-ly thru, And hideth them ev - er from the foe;
3. There are mansions bright in a world of light, For all who do His will be-low;

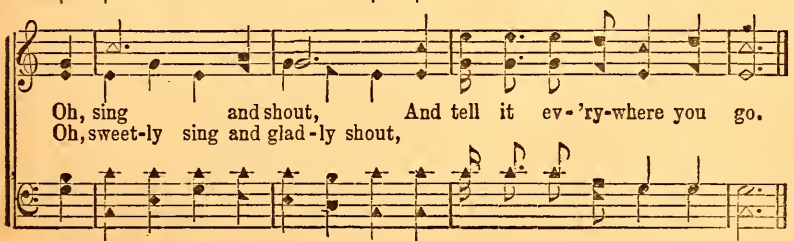


All will be re-ceived and of guilt re-lieved, So tell it ev-'ry-where you go.
Cheers them on their way to the land of day, So tell it ev-'ry-where you go.
And for - ev - er there they the crown shall wear, So tell it ev-'ry-where you go.

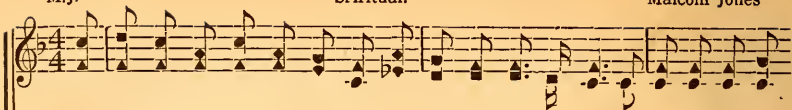
CHORUS.



Oh, tell it out, And let the weak and way-ward know;
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,



Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev-'ry-where you go.
Oh, sweet-ly sing and glad-ly shout,



1. This world with all it's sin and shame has lost its charms for me, Like Lot of old the
2. Dear Lord, in this old world be-low I have no one but you, To help me o'er the
3. The rich-es of the whole wide world can't buy my fu-ture home, Al-tho' I'm poor and



righteous, to the mountains I would flee; There is so much of wick-ed-ness, most roughway, and to show me what to do; But some sweet day I'll un-der-stand and need-y of - ten tempt-ed here to roam; It makes me hap-py just to know I'll

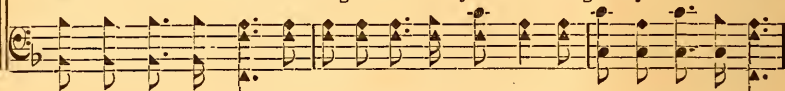


S:

FINE



ev -'ry-where I find, I want to go to glo - ry and leave it all be-hind.
know the rea-son why, When I get up to glo - ry my home be - yond the sky.
be a mill-ion - aire When I get o - ver yon - der in glo - ry land so fair.



D.S. And I'll be there for - ev - er, with Him I shall a-bide.

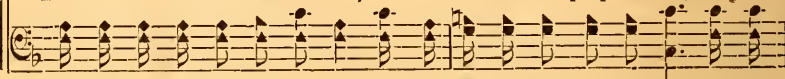
CHORUS.



I'm go - ing up to glo - ry land, to my home be-yond the blue, Gon-na



have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, with the saint-ed old prophets too; Gon-na



I'm Going Up To Glory

D. S.

walk all o - ver that heav - en - ly place with the Sav - ior by my side,

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

No. 49. God Shall Wipe All Tears Away

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

1. Here we have a time of sor - row, Pain and anguish day by day;
2. Weeping eyes shall weep no long - er, Peace and joy shall last for aye;
3. At the bed-side of the dy - ing, To the weeping gent-ly say;

The musical notation is in 4/4 time. The treble staff features a melody with a mix of eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

But there'll come a time of glad - ness,
In that E - den land up yon - der, "God shall wipe all tears a - way.
That in heav'n there is no sor - row,

The musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first verse, maintaining the 4/4 time signature.

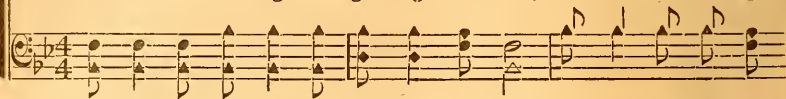
CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, how sweet the prom - ise, As we trav - el day by day;
That in heav'n there'll be no sor - row, "God shall wipe all tears a - way.

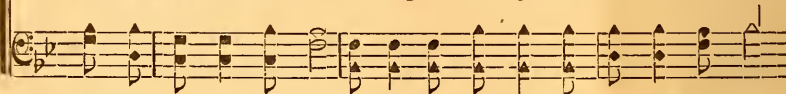
The chorus is marked with a repeat sign at the beginning. The musical notation shows the melody and accompaniment for the chorus, which concludes the piece.



1. Tell out the sto - ry of won - der - ful love, Tell of the Sav - iour
2. Tell out the mes - sage of Jo - seph's new tomb, Where He was bur - ied
3. Tell of His ris - ing and go - ing a - bove, Tell of His com - ing



and keep look - ing a - bove; Tell how He suf - fered on dark Cal - va - ry,
mid the dark - ness of gloom; Tell it with glad - ness wher - ev - er you go,
back thru won - der - ful love; Com - ing to car - ry His chil - dren a - way,

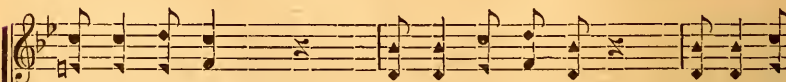
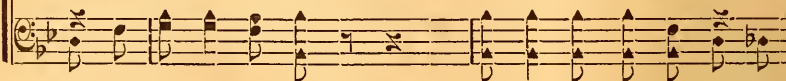


CHORUS.

Bleeding and dy - ing there for you and for me.
How His sal - va - tion mak - eth whit - er than snow. Tell out the sto - ry,
Broth - er, get read - y for that glo - ri - ous day.



broth - er, tell it to - day, go tell it, How Je - sus suf - fered, and was



car - ried a - way to glo - ry; Tell of His com - ing, sing the hap - py re -



Tell Out The Story

frain, hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus is com - ing, He is com - ing a - gain.

No. 51.

Lead Me Shepherd

HENRY H. TILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lead me through the fields of sun-shine, And the pas-tures green;
 2. Lead me, Shep-herd, through the val-leys, Lest I go a-stray;
 3. Lead me through the night's grim shad-ows, To the per-fect dawn;

On Thy arms of love and mer-cy, Let me ev-er lean.
 Lead me, kind-ly Shep-herd, lead me, To the per-fect day.
 Of the day to which we're hast-'ning, Lead me kind-ly on.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, O Thou bless-ed One;
 Lead me, lead me, gent-ly lead me,

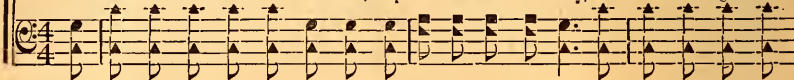
Lead me, lead me, lead me, Lead me gent-ly on.
 Lead me, lead me, ev-er lead me,

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

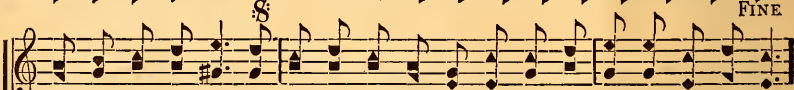
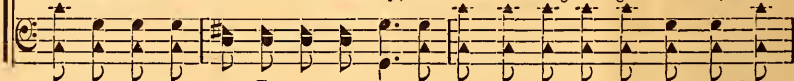
J. C. Cooper



1. O wea-ry heart be not dis-mayed with sorrow sore-ly vexed, Look un-to God, be
2. When dark af-flic-tions crowd your life, and lights are burning low, When days are filled with
3. Be brave and true and nev-er fear, keep in the nar-row way, What tho' the night be



not a-fraid, no long-er be perplexed; He watches with His sleep-less eye, His
 toil and strife and nights are filled with woe; Trust in the Lord with all thy might and
 dark and drear 'twill end in cloudless day; When clothed with strength and grace di-vine, His

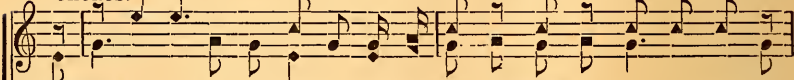


word is ev-er sure, In time of need the Lord is nigh,
 thou shalt be se-cure, Press onward in the path of right, be faithful and en-dure.
 prom-is-es are sure, The vic-to-ry at last is thine,



D. S. Un-til you join the ransomed throng,

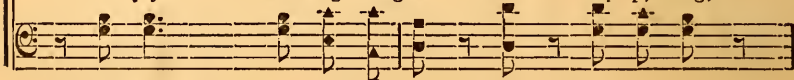
CHORUS.



With strength and cour-age wea-ry broth-er, press a-long, with
 With strength each day, wea-ry broth-er, press a-long,



joy keep sing-ing a glad and hap-py song; Look
 with joy and sing a glad and hap-py song;



Be Faithful And Endure

D. S.



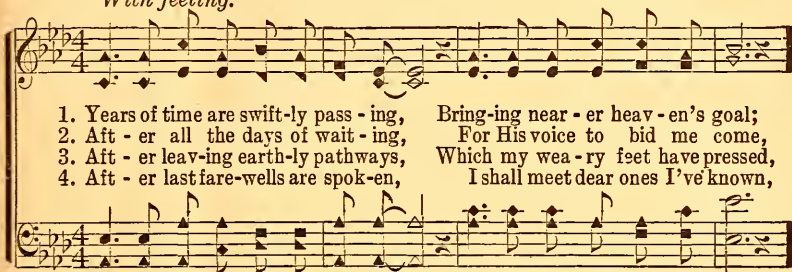
up Look up to Je - sus, ev - er keep your ac - tions pure,
I pray, keep your ac - tions pure,

No. 53. I Shall Be At Home With Jesus

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.



1. Years of time are swift-ly pass - ing, Bring-ing near - er heav-en's goal;
2. Aft - er all the days of wait - ing, For His voice to bid me come,
3. Aft - er leav-ing earth-ly pathways, Which my wea - ry feet have pressed,
4. Aft - er last fare-wells are spok-en, I shall meet dear ones I've known,

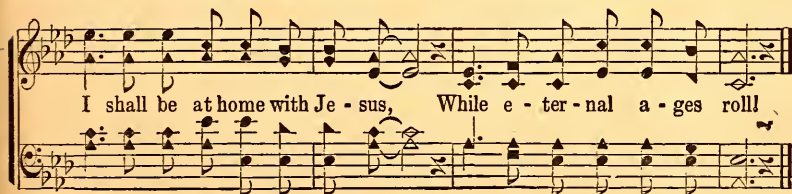


Soon I'll be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
I shall walk be-side my Sav-iour, 'Mid bright scenes where an-gels roam.
I shall stray by life's fair riv - er, Find - ing ho - ly peace and rest.
In the pres-ence of our Sav-iour, When we stand be - fore His throne.

CHORUS.



O how pre-cious is the prom - ise, That with glad-ness fills my soul!



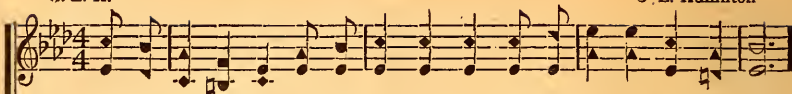
I shall be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll

No. 54.

Oh, What A Happy Day

C. L. H.

C. L. Hamilton



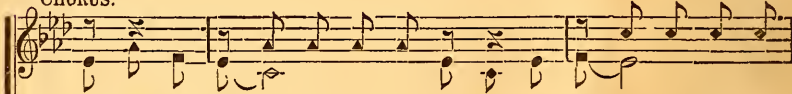
1. When my work is done and the crown is won, I shall go . to heav-en's shore;
2. Moth-er dear is there in the Cit - y fair, Waiting at the gate for me;
3. What a joy 'twill be there for you and me, Meeting loved ones on the shore;



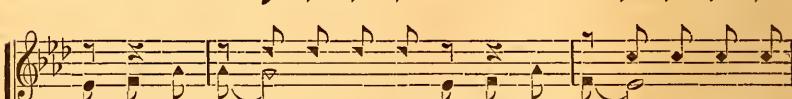
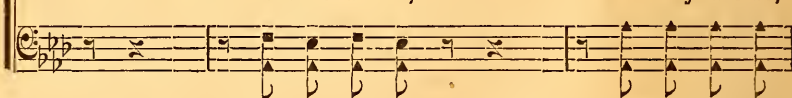
There to sing God's praise thru e - ter-nal days, And His ho - ly name a - dore.
 When up there we meet and each oth-er greet, We will have a ju - bi - lee.
 Glo - ry bells will ring and we all shall sing To the Lord for ev - er - more.



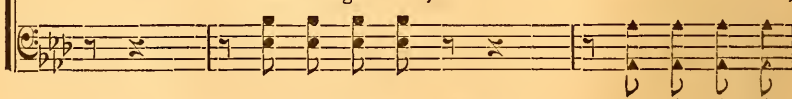
CHORUS.



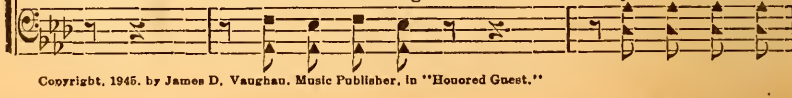
O, what a day that day will be,
 O what a day that day will be,



When we get home, and loved ones see;
 When we get home, and loved ones see;



We'll shout and sing up - on the shore,
 We'll shout and sing up - on the shore,



Oh, What A Happy Day

And praise the King for ev - er - more.
And praise the King for ev - er - more.

No. 55. Keep My Hand in Thine

James Rowe

G. Kieffer Vaughan

1. Keep my hand in Thine dear Sav - iour, Walk be - side me day by day;
2. When the storm is sweep - ing o'er me, And the path I fail to see;
3. When I reach the si - lent riv - er, Tho' my faith be ver - y weak;
4. Till I see Thee in Thy glo - ry, Till I meet Thee face to face;

For the foe is near me ev - er, Tempting me to go a - stray.
Know - ing lord, what lies be - fore me, Let me feel Thee close to me.
And the foe our hearts would sev - er, Stay with me and com - fort speak.
Where the an - gels sing Thy sto - ry, Sav - iour, keep me by thy grace.

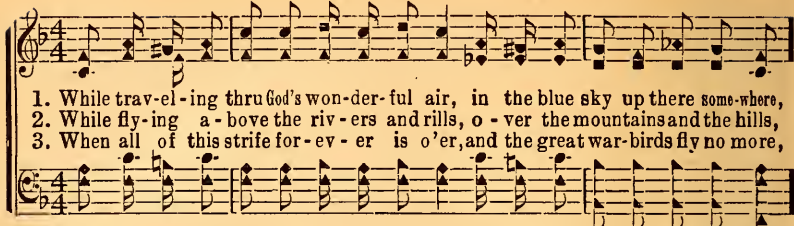
CHORUS.

Keep my hand in Thine dear Sav - iour, From Thy side I would not roam;
Walk be - side me, cheer and guide me, Till I reach my home sweet home.

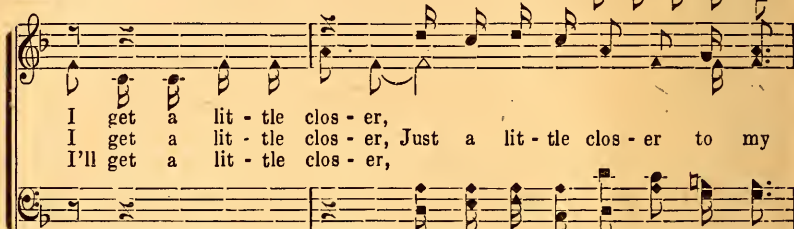
Closer to My Lord

Pvt. Ernest N. Edwards

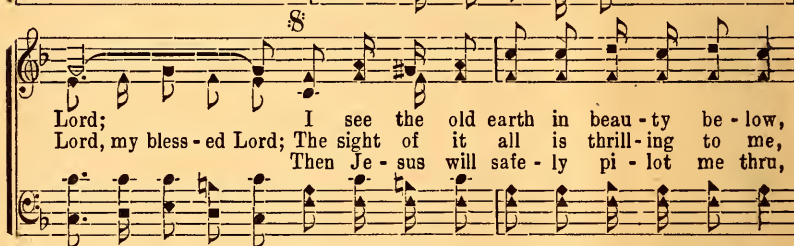
(Written while riding in an army bomber, May 31, 1944.)



1. While trav-el-ing thru God's won-der-ful air, in the blue sky up there some-where,
 2. While fly-ing a - bove the riv-ers and rills, o - ver the mountains and the hills,
 3. When all of this strife for-ev - er is o'er, and the great war-birds fly no more,

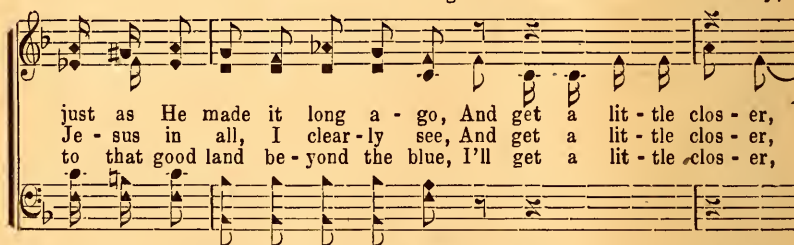


I get a lit - tle clos - er,
 I get a lit - tle clos - er, Just a lit - tle clos - er to my
 I'll get a lit - tle clos - er,



Lord;
 Lord, my bless - ed Lord; I see the old earth in beau - ty be - low,
 The sight of it all is thrill - ing to me,
 Then Je - sus will safe - ly pi - lot me thru,

D.S.—When I shall get home some won - der - ful day,



just as He made it long a - go, And get a lit - tle clos - er,
 Je - sus in all, I clear - ly see, And get a lit - tle clos - er,
 to that good land be - yond the blue, I'll get a lit - tle clos - er,

in that good land I'll live for aye, And get a lit - tle clos - er,

FINE CHORUS.



to my Lord. I get a lit - tle
 Just a lit - tle clos - er to my Lord, my bless - ed Lord.

Closer to My Lord

clos-er Just a lit-tle clos-er to my Lord, Yes, just a lit-tle

clos-er Just a lit-tle clos-er to my Lord; my bless-ed Lord;

No. 57.

Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je-sus keep me near the cross! There a pre-cious foun-tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring the scenes be-fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev-er;

Free to all a heal-ing stream, Flowed from Calv'ry's moun-tain.
There the bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a-round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold-en gate, Just be-yond the riv-er.

D.S. Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.

CHORUS.

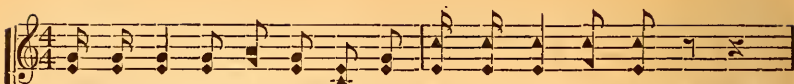
D.S.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo-ry ev-er;

No. 58. Smile Your Troubles Away

L. O. B.

L. O. Brock



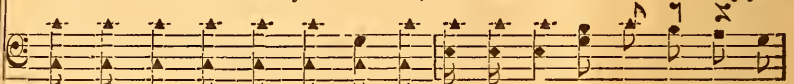
1. When the load is heav - y as you trav - el on each day, my brother,
2. When the road is dark and you can hard - ly see your way, keep smiling,
3. When the clouds are press - ing heav - y down up - on your soul, be - liev - ing,



Have a talk with Je - sus, He will help you on your way to heaven;
He will light the path - way, lead - ing to e - ter - nal day up yonder;
Look a - way to Je - sus, and just let Him have con - trol, He loves you;

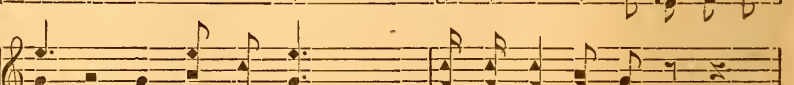
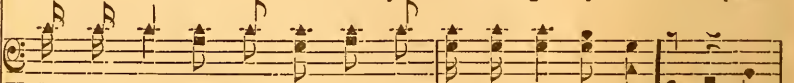


He's a Friend and broth - er, al - ways ten - der kind and true, look up and
If you have been saved from sin, and heav - en is your goal, my brother
Tell Him all a - bout your tri - als, He will un - der - stand and help you



CHORUS.

Smile a - way your troub - les, He will sure - ly see you thru.
keep the glo - ry in your soul.
lead you to the glo - ry land. So keep on



Keep on smil - ing, joy to oth - ers bring,
Broth - er, keep on smil - ing, it will joy to oth - ers bring, and keep on
smil - ing,



Smile Your Troubles Away

Keep on singing, let the joy bells ring; Look a - way to
sing - ing, sweetly singing, ev - er let the joy bells ring with gladness;
Sing - ing,

Je - sus and just let Him have His way, And smile a - way your trou - bles to - day.
your troubles to - day.

59.

We'll Give Him Glory

B. E.

BARBER EDWARDS.

1. When eve - ning shadows soft - ly fall Up - on our path - way here;
2. When days are bright and health is good, When we've so much to do,
3. Oh, let us not for - get my friend, Thru Him we dai - ly live;

How oft - en then, do we re - call Our Saviour's love so dear.
Oh, do we thank Him as we should, For bless - ings all so true?
So let our thanks each day as - cend, All hon - or to Him give.

D. S. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Let us shout and sing.
CHORUS.

D. S.

With thank - ful hearts, we'll give the glo - ry un - to Christ our King;
our heav - 'nly King;

No. 60.

The Army of My Lord

J. B. H.

(Spiritual)

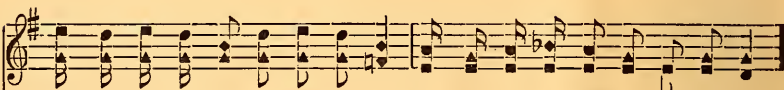
Jesse B. Hardin



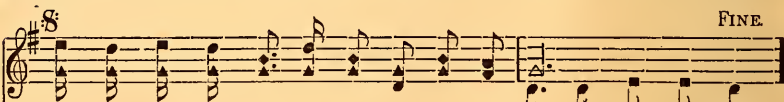
1. There's a might-y ar-my, great and grand, marching o-ver this old troubled land,
2. I am in the serv-ice of my King, prais-es un-to Him I dai-ly sing,
3. If you want to do the best you can, you will try to help some fall-en man,



Don't you want to join the ar-my of my Lord, the bless-ed Lord of glo-ry;



He'll de-liv-er you and make you free, give to you a life of vic-to-ry,
You can help a-long this glo-ry way, help to win the bat-tle day by day,
You can lend to them a help-ing hand, point them to the bet-ter, promised land,



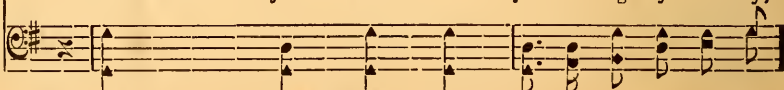
Don't you want to join the ar-my of my Lord, my bless-ed Lord?



CHORUS.



Oh, don't you want to join the ar-my of my Lord.
Don't you want to join the might-y ar-my,



The Army of My Lord

Oh, don't you want to join the ar-my of my Lord?
 Don't you want to join the Saviour's mighty ar-my?

D. S.

You had bet-ter get with Him to-day, bet-ter sign you up with-out de-lay,

No. 61.

I Need the Prayers

"and pray one for another . . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" James 5: 16. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. I need the prayers of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That
 2. I need the prayers of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To
 3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That

S FINE CHORUS.

I may true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
 bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to
 I may walk the narrow way, kept by our Father's glorious grace.

D. S.—I need the prayers of those I love.

D. S.

pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove, And in - ter - cede with God for me;

No. 62. We'll Wear A Shining Crown

W. J. S.

Wyatt J. Smith

1. We will sing glad hal - le - lu - jahs with the an - gels some sweet day, When we
2. It will be a day of glo - ry in that hap - py home a - bove, When the
3. There will be no sin nor sor - row when we reach that hap - py place, And we

reach that land of glo - ry by and by; Hearts of love will be re - joic - ing, when we
mil - lions of the Lord be - gin to sing; With our voic - es sweetly blend - ed sing - ing
nev - er - more shall take the part - ing hand; But we'll live up there for - ev - er look - ing

all get home to stay, Praising Je - sus our Re - deem - er in the sky.
songs of per - fect love Un - to Him who reigns for - ev - er, Lord and King.
on the Saviour's face, Sing - ing prais - es un - to Him in glo - ry land.

CHORUS.

We will be so hap - py with heav - y
We will be so hap - py, by and by,
Oh, we'll be

bur - dens all laid down;
With our heav - y bur - dens, with our bur - dens all laid down;
With our bur - dens all laid down; And

We'll Wear A Shining Crown

When we get to heav-en, We'll wear a
 When we get to heav-en, get to heav-en in the sky,
 when we all shall get to heav-en,

bright and shin - ing crown.
 We will wear a bright and shin - ing crown, a shin - ing crown.
 We will wear a shin - ing crown.

No. 63.

Glory To His Name

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

J. H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in;
 3. Oh! precious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in;
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

FINE CHORUS.

There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,
 There at the cross where He took me in, Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His
 There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
 Plunge in to-day and be made complete,

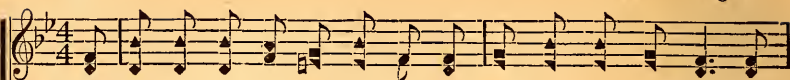
D. S.

name, Glo-ry to His name; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,

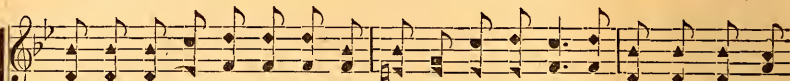
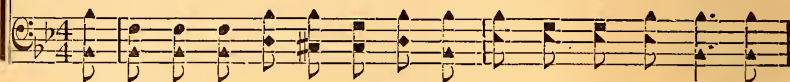
No. 64. The Eye That's Watching You

Chas. W. V.

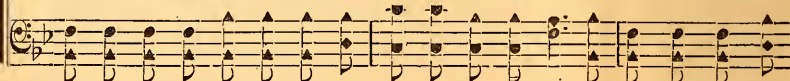
Chas. W. Vaughan



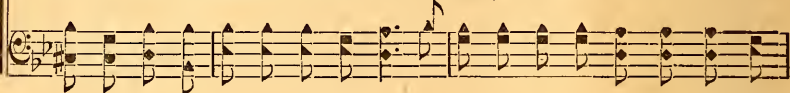
1. There is an Eye now watch-ing you and see - ing all you do, A-
2. This Eye is al - ways look - ing in, to see the good or ill, With-
3. Re - mem - ber that this Eye can see in - to your heart my friend, Oh,



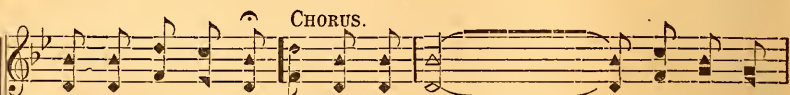
long the way as day by day your jour-ney you pur-sue; The things you do, the
in each life where sin is rife, and thus Its mis-sion fill; What-e'er may come, it
let it see your heart is clean, when life for you shall end; Just fol - low Christ a-



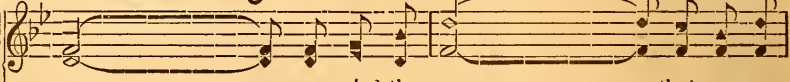
words you say, are all re - cord - ed true, So care - ful be, the Eye will see, for
is the same, this Eye is al - ways there To see and know the way you go, if
long the way from earth to heav-en fair, And then you'll be e - ter - nal - ly, with



CHORUS.



It is watch-ing you. There is an Eye now watching
it be dark or fair. There is an Eye now watching
Him and millions there.



you. so mind the course that you pur-
you, 'tis watch-ing you, So mind the course that you pur-



The Eye That's Watching You

sue; Be care-ful what you do or say and live for Je - sus
sue, that you pur-sue;

ev-'ry day, There is an Eye now watching you.
There is an Eye now watching you. 'tis watching you.

No. 65.

Only Trust Him

Rev. J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord;
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the way That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band And on to glo - ry go;

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D.S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS.

D. S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

No. 66. Sing A Little Sunshine Song

C. T.

Curtis Taylor

1. If the cloud shang o - ver you, as you jour-ney here, Sing
2. If your heart is sad and lone, skies no long - er blue,
3. Je - sus will your bur-dens bear, on the jour-ney home, Sing a lit - tle

a lit - tle sun-shine song;
sun-shine song, a lit - tle sun-shine song, a hap - py sun-shine song my

broth - er; God will lead you safe - ly thru, fill your heart with cheer,
Je - sus loves His ver - y own, and will care for you,
And will all your sor - rows share when you cease to roam.

D.S. Give the world a sun - ny smile as you press a - long.

Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song, a hap - py
Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song, a lit - tle sunshine song,

FINE CHORUS.

sun-shine song. Sing a lit - tle sun - shine
Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song,

Sing A Little SunShine Song

song, a hap - py sun-shine song to oth - ers, Sing a lit - tle sun-shine

D. S.

a lit - tle sun-shine song, a hap-py sun-shine song, my brother;

No. 67. Thou Thinkest Lord, of Me

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ows cast,
3. Let shadows come, let shad - ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

FINE

One tho't re - mains su - preme - ly sweet,
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.
I am con - tent, for this I know,

D.S. What need I fear when Thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me?

CHORUS.

D. S.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

No. 68. I'm Walking In The Narrow Way

Paul Hayes White

Vernon McReynolds



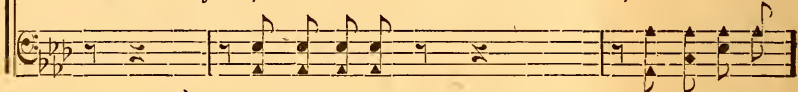
1. I'm walk-ing in..... the nar - row way,.....
2. As here with him..... I walk a - long,.....
3. When I have reached..... the close of day,.....



With Christ my King..... from day to day;.....
My heart is filled..... with hap - py song;.....
I want to hear..... Him sweet - ly say;.....



His hand of love..... is hold - ing me,.....
I sing it as..... we on - ward go,.....
"Well done" my Son,..... come rest with me,.....



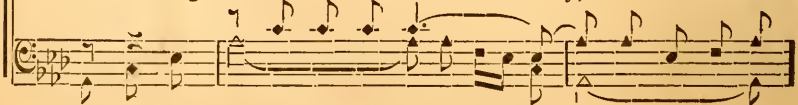
And keeps me oh,..... so glad and free,so glad and free.
The praise of him..... who loves me so,who loves me so.
At home,thru all..... e - ter - ni ty, e - ter - ni - ty,



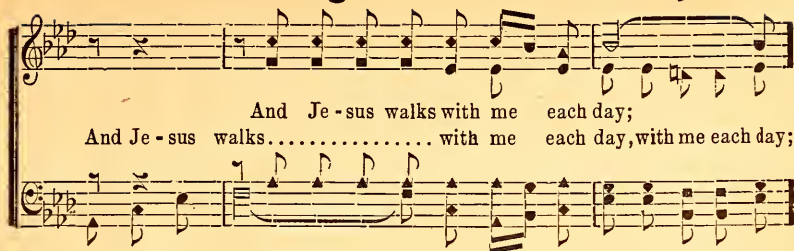
D. S.-The bless-ed home land of the soul, (home of the soul.)
CHORUS.



I'm walk-ing in I'm walk - ing in the nar - row way, the nar-row way,



I'm Walking In The Narrow Way



And Je - sus walks with me each day;
And Je - sus walks..... with me each day, with me each day;



D. S.

He leads me on to heav - en's goal
He leads me on..... to heav - en's goal,.....

No. 69.

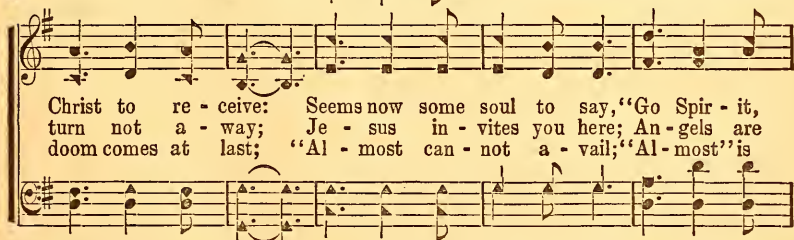
Almost Persuaded

P. P. B.

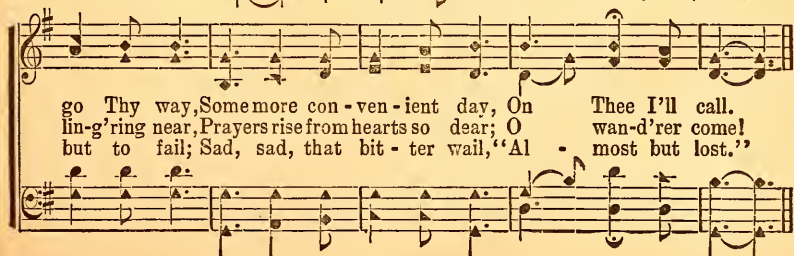
P. P. BLISS.



1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed"



Christ to re - ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is



go Thy way, Sometime con - ven - ient day, On Thee I'll call.
lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most but lost."

No. 70. I Am Leaving For That New World

L. O. B.

L. O. Brock

1. There's an-oth - er world they say that's bet - ter far than this, 'Tis a land of
2. I have heard that flow'rs up there are blooming all the time, Send - ing out their
3. And they say that Je - sus is the Rul - er in that land, Ev - 'ry-thing in

peaceful liv - ing, filled with joy and bliss; And they say in that fair country,
sweetest fragrance o - ver that fair clime; And the bells all o - ver heav - en
that fair country, tru - ly He hath planned; That is why I'm get - ting read - y

noth - ing goes a - miss, I am leav - ing for
sweet - ly ring and chime, I am leav - ing, I am leav - ing for
for the meet - ing grand,

CHORUS.

that new world. When my work on
that new world. When for Je - sus, work - ing here on

earth is done, At the set - ting of the
earth for me is done, At the long a - wait - ed set - ting of life's eve - ning

I Am Leaving For That New World

sun; Go-ing where there is no night, Where the Sav-iour is the Light,
sun, I'm leaving;

I am leav-ing for that new world.
I am leav-ing I am leav-ing for that new world.

No. 71.

Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes

John R. Sweeney

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Tho' I can-not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy Sa-cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

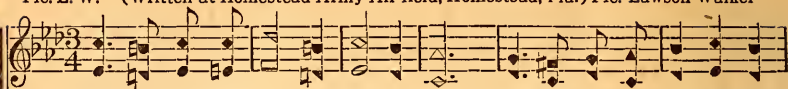
FINE

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.

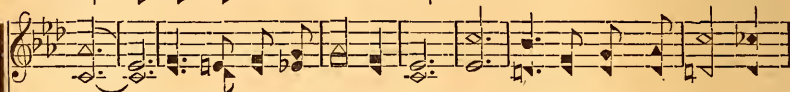
D.S.-Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
D. S.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

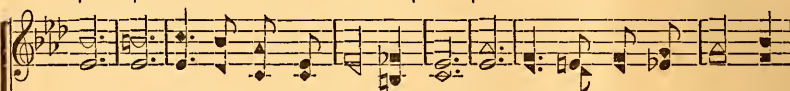
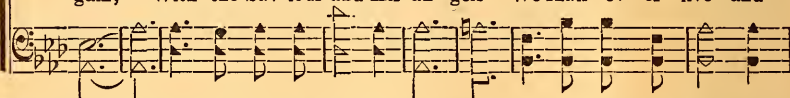
Pfc. L. W. (Written at Homestead Army Air field, Homestead, Fla.) Pfc. Lawson Walker



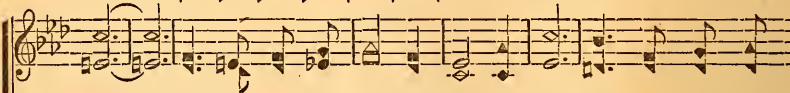
1. When we leave this earth-ly life be - low, When we tell our loved ones good-
2. Fa - ther will be there to wel - come us, Moth - er dear will greet us once
3. Glo - ry be to God for - ev - er - more, We'll be re - u - nit - ed a -



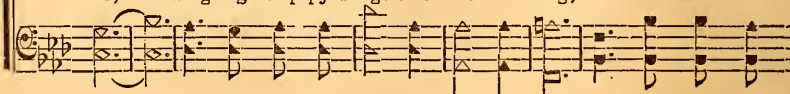
by, When our bod - ies lie in cold - ness, On the Lord we can re -
 more, Yes, we'll meet our brothers, sis - ters, On that hap - py gold - en
 gain, With the Sav - iour and His an - gels We shall ev - er live and



ly; If we have lived a life for Je - sus, He will be our Guide and
 shore; With sorrows we have known all end - ed, Christ will take us by the
 reign; With sep - a - ra - tion gone for - ev - er' We shall ev - er hap - py



stay, And the road to heav'n will o - pen wide, Bring - ing in the
 hand, Give to us a hap - py welcomethere, Wel - come to the
 be, Sing - ing hap - py songs to Christ our King, Thru - out all e -



CHORUS.



judgement day.
 prom - ised land.
 ter - ni - ty.

What a hap - py day 'twill be,
 glad day 'twill be,



Blessed Consolation

When our loved ones there we see; On the glo - ry
there shall see;

shore to part no more, Thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 73.

Gathering Buds

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau - ti - ful bud, Out of our gar - den of love,
2. Full blooming flowers a - lone will not do, Some must be young and un - grown;
3. Fa - thers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Saviour re - ly;
4. Blooming in beau - ty in heav - en they are, Blooming for you and for me;

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove.
So the frail buds He is gath - er - ing too, Beau - ti - ful gems for His throne.
You shall be - hold them a - gain, and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flowers on high.
Fol - low the Lord, tho' the cit - y be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S. Je - sus is gath - er - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.
CHORUS. D. S.

Gath - er - ing buds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful care will be giv'n;

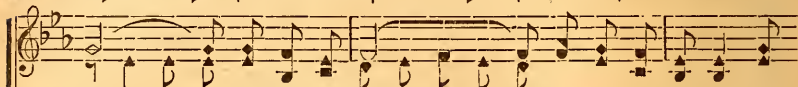
No. 74. Trust in The Lord And Keep Sweet

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

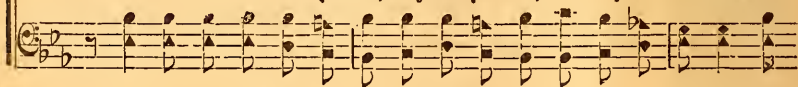
Rev. Morris G. Lee



1. As you walk in the high-way of Je - sus your King, Ma - ny
2. Ma - ny foes you will meet ev - 'ry step of the way, But you
3. Till you stand on the banks of the Jor - dan at last, Till its



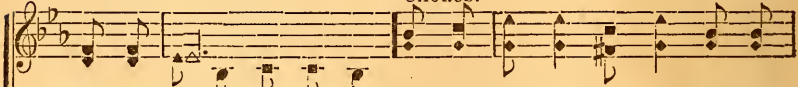
tri - als you will meet, yes you will meet; But you may be just as
need not meet de-feat, not meet defeat; And it will help you a
wa - ters bathe your feet, they bathe your feet; When by the dark clouds of



hap - py as song-birds in spring, If you trust
lot as you strug - gle each day, in the Lord,
trou - ble your sky is o'er - cast,



CHORUS.



and keep sweet. If you trust in the Lord and keep
and keep sweet, and then keeps sweet.



sweet ev - 'ry day, Have a bright smile for all whom you meet on the way;



Trust in The Lord And Keep Sweet



Then ev - 'ry shad-ow will flee and a bless-ing you'll be,



If you trust in the Lord and keep sweet,
and keep sweet, and then keep sweet.

No. 75.

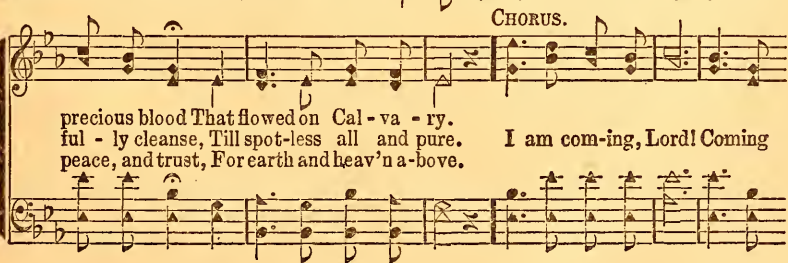
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H.

REV. L. HARTSOUGH.



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure, Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per-fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and



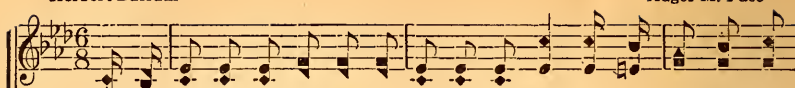
CHORUS.
precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Coming
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.



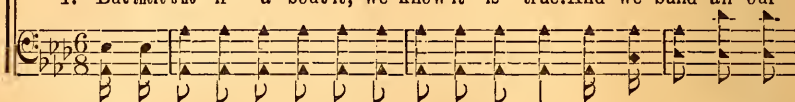
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

Herbert Buffum

Adger M. Pace




1. If the Bi-ble is true, there is heav-en to gain, And a place that's called
 2. If the Bi-ble is true, sin is real, and it came Back in E - den when
 3. If the Bi-ble is true, then pro-vi-sion was made To the soul thru its
 4. But there's no "if" a-bout it, we know it is true. And we build all our





hell to shun; If the Bi-ble is true we can on-ly be
 Ad - am fell; If the Bi-ble is true then we'll have to be -
 sin - ning dead; That the seed of the wom-an in due time should
 hopes there on; It will stand when the heav-ens roll up as a





CHORUS.



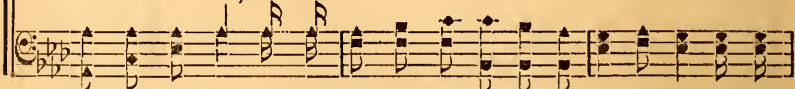
saved from our sins thru Christ Je - sus the Son. O the Bi -
 lieve That re - pent - ance a - lone, saves from hell.
 come, And should last - ing - ly bruise Sa - tan's head. O the Bi - ble is
 scroll, And this earth with its works are all gone.

ble is true, I be - lieve it is
 true, the Bi - ble is true, I be - lieve it is true, I be -

true, 'Tis as pre - cious as tho' it were new, were new; We can
 lieve it is true, We can



If the Bible Is True

safe - ly trust all, for this Rock
safe-ly trust all, yes safe - ly trust all, for this Rock can - not

can - not fall, Ev-'ry-thing in the old Book is true,
fall, this Rock can-not fall, is true,

No. 77.

Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson

Wm. G. Fischer

1. Lord, Je-sus, I want to be per-fect-ly whole, I want Thee for-ev-er to
2. Lord, Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
3. Lord, Je-sus, for this I most humbly, en-treat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord, Je-sus, thouse-est I pa-tient-ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a

live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dle, cast out ev-'ry foe,
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev-er I know,
cru - ci - fied feet; By faith for my cleans - ing I see Thy blood flow,
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er saidst no,


FINE CHORUS. *D. S.*

Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;

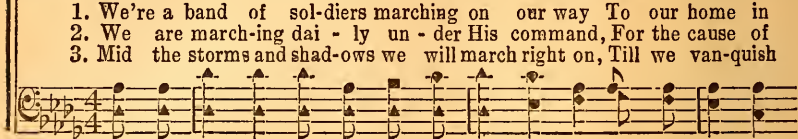
No. 78. Marching Onward With The King

Millard A. Glenn


J. O. Townsend



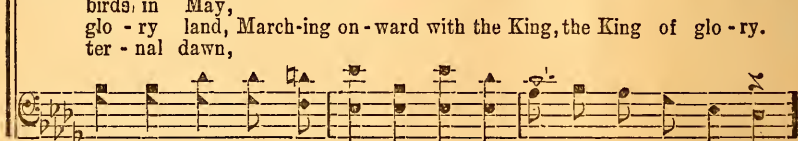
1. We're a band of sol-diers marching on our way To our home in
 2. We are march-ing dai - ly un - der His command, For the cause of
 3. Mid the storms and shad-ows we will march right on, Till we van-quish



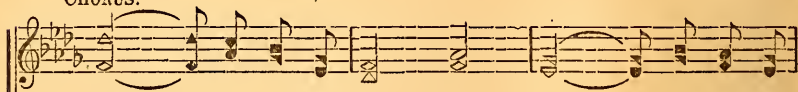

glo - ry, in the land of day; And our hearts are hap - py as the
 righteousness we firm - ly stand; And we know that soon we'll reach the
 sin and shad-ows all are gone; And some day we'll reach the bright e -

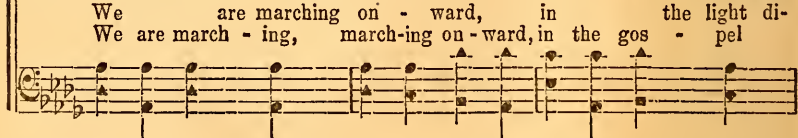
birds, in May,
 glo - ry land, March-ing on - ward with the King, the King of glo - ry.
 ter - nal dawn,



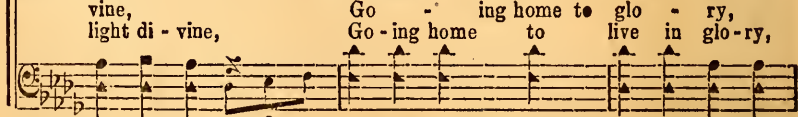
CHORUS.



We are marching on - ward, in the light di -
 We are march - ing, march-ing on - ward, in the gos - pel




vine,
 light di - vine, Go - ing home to glo - ry,
 Go - ing home to live in glo - ry,



Marching Onward With The King

there with Him to shine;
there with Him to bright-ly shine; Hap - py in His
Hap-py in His

serv - ice, that is why we sing, Soon we'll
ho - ly serv - ice, that is why we sing, we sing, Soon we'll reach

reach the por - tal, march - ing with the King.
the pearl - y por - tal, march - ing on - ward with the heav'n - ly King

No. 79. Holy Ghost With Light Divine

A. REED.

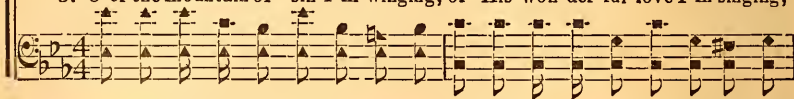
GOTTSCALK.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

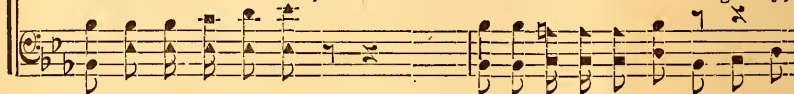
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - die throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.



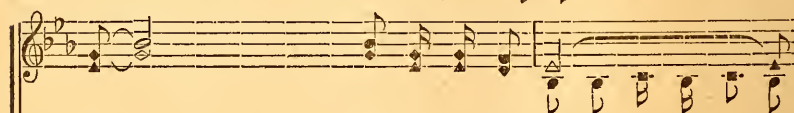
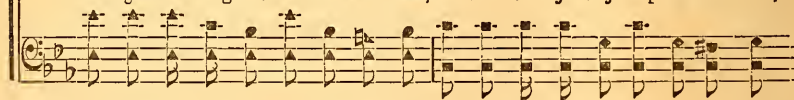
1. Looking for a glad day to-morrow, thru this val-ley of sin and sorrow,
2. When I'm wea-ry of all my tri-als, with my troubles and self-de-ni-als,
3. O'er the mountain of sin I'm winging, of His won-der-ful love I'm singing,



I will fol-low the Lord;
I will fol-low the Lord, I will fol-low the Lord of glo-ry;



I will fol-low where'er He leads me, in green pastures of love He feeds me,
Tho' my dearest Companions grieve me, He will nev-er for-sake nor leave me,
Some glad morning I'll see and know Him, in that Cit-y my trophies show Him,



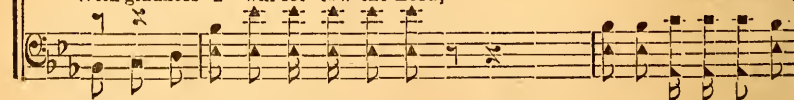
I will fol-low the Lord, will fol-low the Lord;
I will fol-low the Lord, the Sav-iour and Lord.



CHORUS.



With gladness I will fol-low the Lord, will fol-low the Lord
I will fol-low the Lord,



I Will Follow The Lord

of glo-ry, Where - so - ev - er He leads;
Where-so-ev-er He leads, yes, where-so-ev-er He leads,

I'll keep trusting His word,
oh praise Him; I'll keep trusting His word, I'll keep trusting His word,

And glad-ly feed wher-ev - er He feeds.
And for-ev-er I'll feed wher-ev-er He feeds.

No. 81.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Rev. Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould

FINE

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-eous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar;

D.C. Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
D.C. Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
D.C. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."
D.C.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal!
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing en Thy breast,

Charles H. Huff

Byron Faust

1. When the way is dark..... and you can-not
 2. When the road is rough..... and the mountains
 3. When your heart is sad..... and the way seems

see,..... And clouds of sin are hang-ing heav-y o'er your
 steep,..... And you are wear-y of the load you have to
 long,..... With ma-n-y tri-als on the way to make you

soul;..... Look a-way to Christ,..... He will
 bear;..... Look a-way to Christ,..... He year
 blue;..... Look a-way to Christ,..... He will

set you free,..... And ev-'ry cloud that hangs a-bove you
 soul will keep,..... And lift your load and ev-'ry sor-row
 make you strong,..... For He has promised in His word to

CHORUS.

then will roll.
 He will share.
 See you thru.

Look a-way to Christ, and be-
 Look a-way to Christ,

Look Away TO Christ

lieve His word, And be-lieve His word, He is the on-ly One on whom you

can de-pend;

Let Him have His way, Let Him have His way, for He

is your Lord, for He is your Lord, And He will lead you on to vict'-ry in the end.

No. 83.

America

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

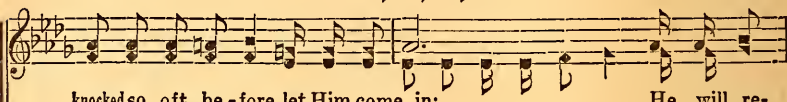
HENRY CAREY

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet free-dom's song; Let mortal
4. Our Fa-ther's God I to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa-thers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills, My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



1. There is some One at your door, let Him come in, He has
 2. 'Tis the Sav-iour at your door, oh, let Him come in, Hasten,
 3. Don't you hear His voice to - day, Do not



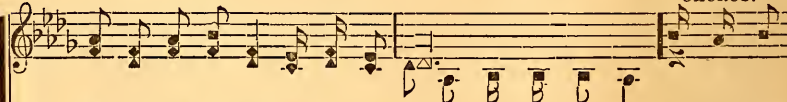
knocked so oft be - fore, let Him come in; He will re-
 He may knock no more, Let Him have
 turn your Lord a - way, oh, let Him come in; If you will



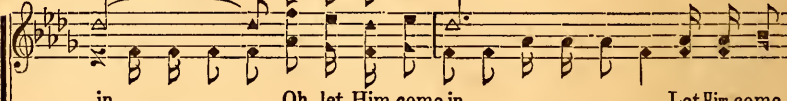
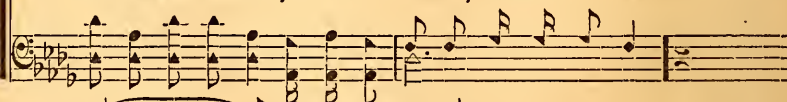
move your load of sin, give you new hope and peace with-in, Help you a
 His own way with you, striving each day His will to do, And He will
 on - ly o - pen wide, He will come in and there a - bide, And you will



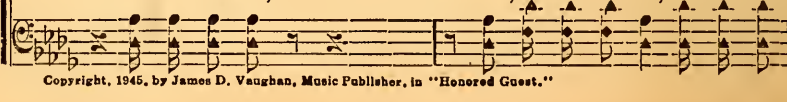
CHORUS.



crown of life to win, let Him come in. Let Him come
 see you safe-ly thru, oh, let Him come in.
 then be sat - is - fied,



in, Oh, let Him come in, Let Him come
 Let Him come in, Oh, let Him come in,



Let Him Come In

in and cleanse your soul from ev'-ry sin, Let Him come
oh, let Him come in;

in, Let Him come in, Oh, let Him come in, He will make
oh, let Him come in,

you re-joice with-in, let Him come in, oh, let Him come in.

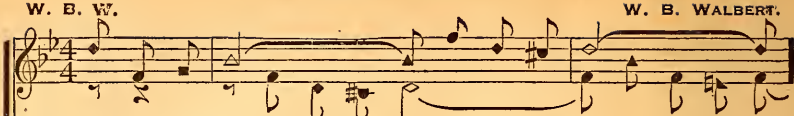
No. 85. How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds

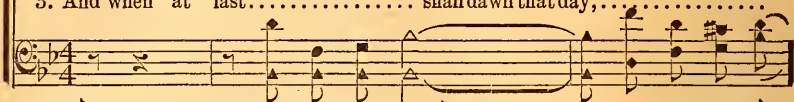
John Newton

Rev. Thomas Hastings


- How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds, In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
- It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole, And calms the trou-bled breast; 'Tis man-na
- By Him my pray'rs ac-cept-ance gain, Al-tho' with sin de-filed, Sa-tan ac-

sorrows, heal his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
cus-es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

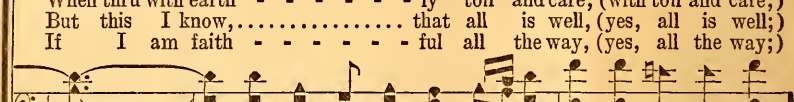
- 
1. Some hap - py day,..... some morn - ing fair,.....
 2. How soon 'twill be,..... I can - not tell,.....
 3. And when at last..... shall dawn that day,.....



When thru with earth - - - - ly toil and care, (with toil and care;)
 But this I know,..... that all is well, (yes, all is well;)
 If I am faith - - - - ful all the way, (yes, all the way;)

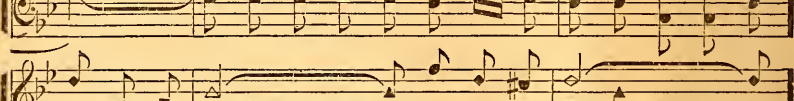


My soul shall mount..... on wings of love,.....
 I am con - tent..... let come what may,.....
 I'll join the mil - - - - lions gone be - fore,.....



To re - gions bright..... in heav'n a - bove, (in heav'n a - bove;)
 To fol - low Je - - - - sus all the way, (yes, all the way.)
 And praise the Sav - - - - iour ev - er - more, (for - ev - er - more.)

CHORUS.



Oh, hap - py day! sweet hap - py day!
 Oh, hap - py day! sweet hap - py day!

ON WINGS OF LOVE. Concluded.

When cares shall all have passed a - way;
When caress shall all have passed a - way;

My soul shall live in mansions bright,
My soul shall live in mansions bright,

In that sweet home where comes no night.
In that sweet home where comes no night.

No. 87.

MORNING PRAISE.

1. A - wake my soul! and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Thanks be to Thee, who safe has kept, And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
3. Di - rect, con-trol, sug-gest this day, All I de - sign, or do, or say;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Oh, grant that when from death I wake, I may of end - less life par-take.
That all my pow'rs with all their might, In thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

No. 88. Heaven's A Wonderful Place

M. W. E.

Marion W. Easterling

1. There is a Cit - y grand somewhere on a distant strand, Hap - pi - ness
2. Where the still wat - ers flow, the fair - est of flowers grow, Youthful and
3. Out on the hills of home 'neath heav - en's bright star - ry dome, Mil - lions of

there a - waits each trusting soul; Nev - er a care is known there we shall live
hap - py, none shall e'er grow old; When the redeemed march in, pa - rad - ing will
saints ar - rayed in spotless white; Praise the dear Lord and King, while gold - en harps

CHORUS.

on and on, While the e - ter - nal hap - py a - ges roll.
then be - gin, On the bright shin - ing streets of pur - est gold.
sweetly ring, Won - der - ful place of peace and pure de - light.

Heaven's a

Wonderful, place, 'Tis filled with God's love and grace, Bright angels on
Wonderful, glad place, Boundless love and grace,

ev - 'ry hand, a ju - bi - lant cho - rus grand, The beau - ti - ful
Ev - 'ry hand, cho - rus grand,

Heaven's A Wonderful Place

songs of Zi-on sweet - ly ring;
songs of Zi - on sweetly ring;

What a glad time 'twill besome
Happy time 'twill be,

morning for you and me, We'll gath-er a - round the throne, with loved ones who're
there for you and me, 'Round the throne,

long since gone, For-ev-er to be with Christ our Lord, and Lord, and King.
long since gone, Be with Christ our King.

No. 89.

Blest Be The Tie That Binds

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray's;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa-thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 90.

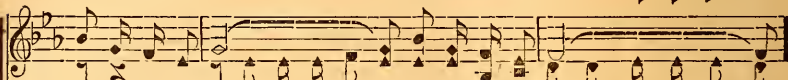
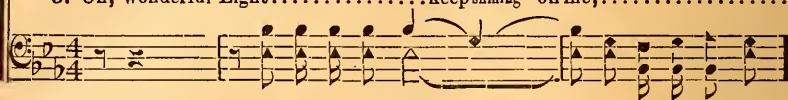
Keep Shining on Me

Mrs. D. E. McG.

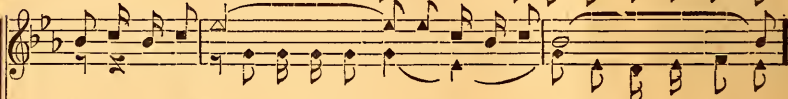
Mrs. D. E. McGuire



1. The Light of the world is shining on me,
2. This wonderful Light is flooding my way,
3. Oh, wonderful Light keep shining on me,



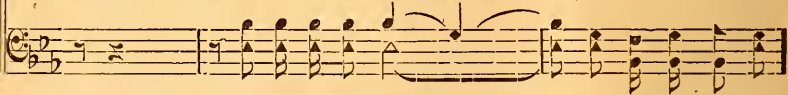
Since Je-sus has saved and made me so free, and made me so free;
 And turning my night to beau-ti-ful day, to beau-ti-ful day;
 Till I shall get home with Je-sus to be, with Je-sus to be;



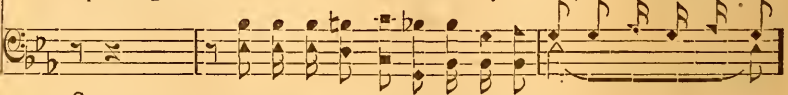
No longer my heart is lone-ly and sad,

'Tis guiding my steps where-er I go,

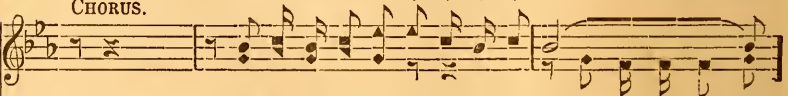
And When I am there with those that I love,



Salvation has made me hap-py and glad, so hap-py and glad.
 And fill-ing my soul with heav-en-ly glow, with heav-en-ly glow.
 Keep shining on me for-ev-er, a-bove, for-ev-er a-bove.



CHORUS.



Oh, wonderful Light keep shin-ing on me,
 Oh wonderful Light keep shin-ing on me,



Keep Shining on Me

Till heaven with all its glo-ry I see; Till heaven with all its glo-ry I see;

And when I am safe (and when I am safe) in heaven a-bove, (in heav-en a - bove,)

Keep shining on me (Keep shin-ing on me) Thy won-der-ful love. (Thy won-der-ful love.)

No. 91.

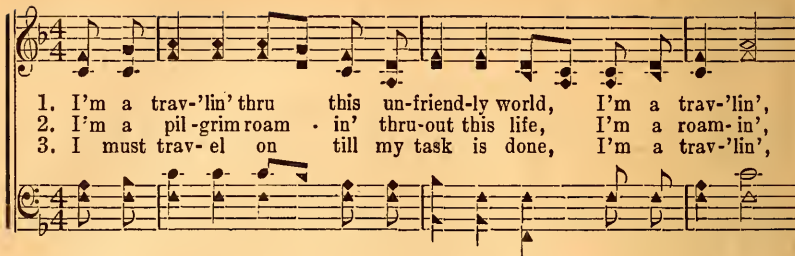
Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a conflict many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor wretched blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 With fears with-in and foes with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!



1. I'm a trav-'lin' thru this un-friend-ly world, I'm a trav-'lin',
 2. I'm a pil-grim roam in' thru-out this life, I'm a roam-in',
 3. I must trav-el on till my task is done, I'm a trav-'lin',

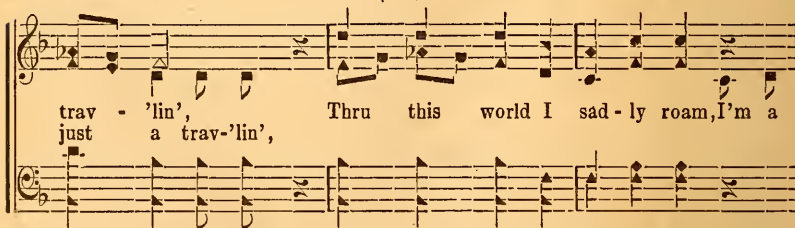


Just a trav-'lin'; Lord on me let love's ban-ner be un-furled,
 Just a roam-in'; And I'm grow-ing wea-ry of sin and strife,
 Just a trav-'lin'; I must fight the fight till the vic-t'ry's won,

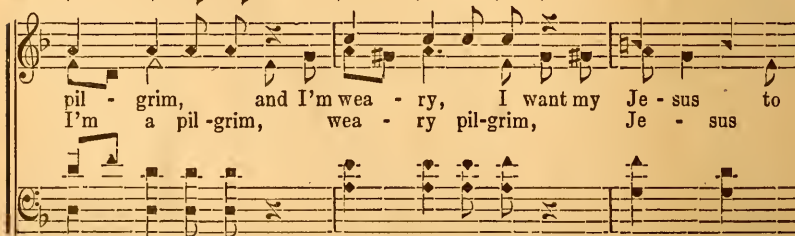
CHORUS.



As I trav-el to my home. Lord, I'm trav-'lin', just a
 But I soon will leave it all.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, lead me on. Lord, I'm trav-'lin'



trav-'lin', Thru this world I sad-ly roam, I'm a
 just a trav-'lin',



pil-grim, and I'm wea-ry, I want my Je-sus to
 I'm a pil-grim, wea-ry pil-grim, Je-sus

I'm A Trav'lin'



car - ry me home; I am oh, so lone - ly,
soon to take me home; as I trav-el I am oh, so lone-ly,

Life looks brighter on yon-der side, Soon I'm cross - ing.
I'll be cross-ing

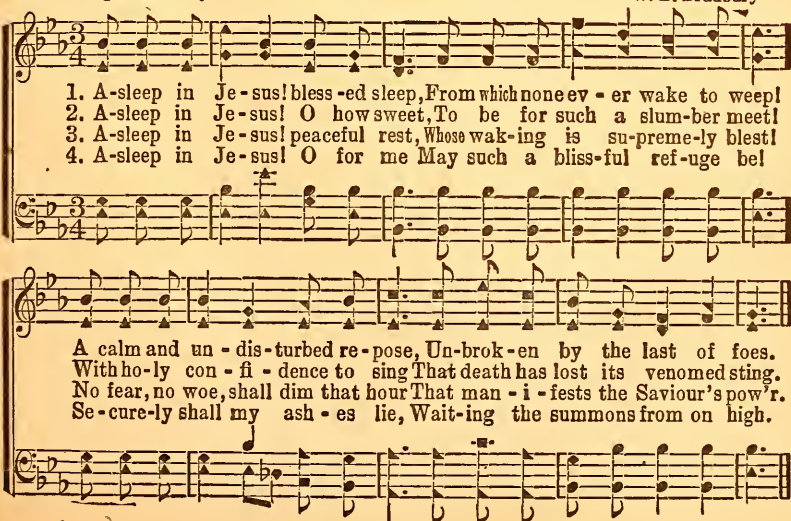
o'er the riv - er, Lord, guide me o - ver Jordan's tide.
o'er the riv - er, Guide me

No. 93.

Asleep in Jesus

Mrs. Margaret M. Kay

W. B. Bradbury



1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!

A calm and un - dis-turbed re- pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se-cre-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

W. B. WALBERT

HARVEY A. LEWIS

1. I want to live for Christ each day (for Christ each day),
 2. I want to help some struggling soul (some struggling soul),
 3. I want, some day, thru sav - ing grace (thru sav - ing grace),

While trav-'ling down life's rug - ged way (life's rug - ged way);
 To find the bless - - ed heav'n-ly goal (the heav'n-ly goal);
 To see my Sav - - iour, face to face (yes, face to face),

I want the world to see in me (to see in me),
 I want my life for Him to tell (for Him to tell)
 And praise Him for His won-drous love (His won-drous love),

The bless - ed Christ of Cal - va - ry (of Cal - va - ry).
 And know each day that all is well (that all is well).
 In that sweet home in heav'n a - bove (in heav'n a - bove).

CHORUS

I want to live for Him each day,
 I want to live for Him each day (for Him each day),

I Want My Life to Tell

And walk the bright and shin-ing way; and shin-ing way;
And walk the bright and shin-ing way, the shin-ing way;

I want the world to see in me, to see in me
I want the world to see in me,

The bless-ed Christ of Cal - va - ry. of Cal - va - ry.
The bless-ed Christ of Cal - va - ry, of Cal - va - ry.

No. 95

E. A. H.

Enough for Me

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN

1. O love sur-pass-ing knowl-edge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won-der-ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre-cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

CHO.-And that's e-nough for me, . . . O that's e-nough for me;
D. C. for Chorus

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e-nough for me.


I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.

No. 96 Each Day Brings Me Nearer Home


Dedicated to Mrs. Johnnie Waddle, Tishomingo, Miss.

W. C. C.

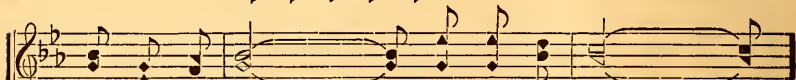
WALTER C. CARTER



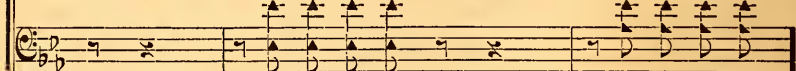
1. Thru all the years,..... it seems I've had.....
 2. As I look back..... down thru the years,.....
 3. This lov - ing one,..... who toiled with me,.....




So much of grief,..... it makes me sad (it makes me sad);
 My eyes are dimmed..... with bit - ter tears (with bit - ter tears);
 Is liv - ing now,..... with all the free (with all the free);


But bless - ed tho't,..... that makes me smile,.....
 To think of boys..... for whom we yearn,.....
 All healed a - new,..... with an - gels there,.....




'Twill all be o'er..... some aft - er 'while (some aft - er 'while).
 There's one I miss..... who'll ne'er re - turn (who'll ne'er re - turn).
 With - in the Ho - - - ly Cit - y fair (the Cit - y fair).



CHORUS



As each day brings the set - ting sun,
 As each day brings..... the set - ting sun,.....



Each Day Brings Me Nearer Home

I'm near-er to..... the crown I've won;
I'm near-er to..... the crown I've won,.....

I'll then for-get..... the bit-ter tears,.....
I'll then for-get the bit-ter tears,

And be at rest..... thru end-less years.....
And be at rest thru end-less years (thru end-less years).

No. 97 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER

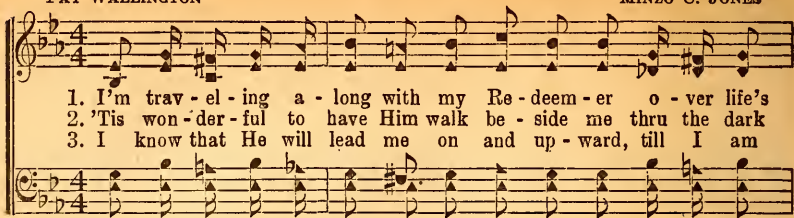
LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Saviour Di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

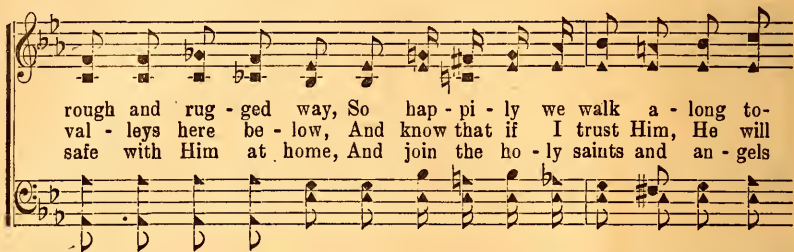
while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be A liv-ing fire.
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.

FAY WALLINGTON

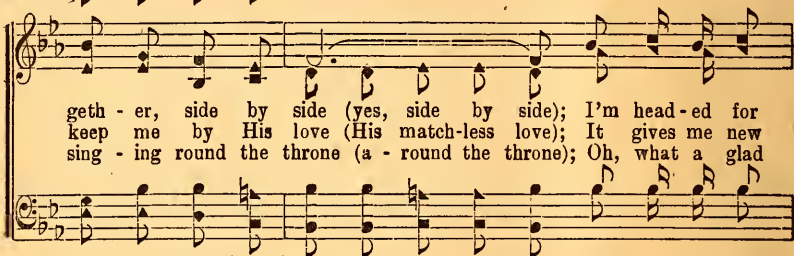
MINZO C. JONES



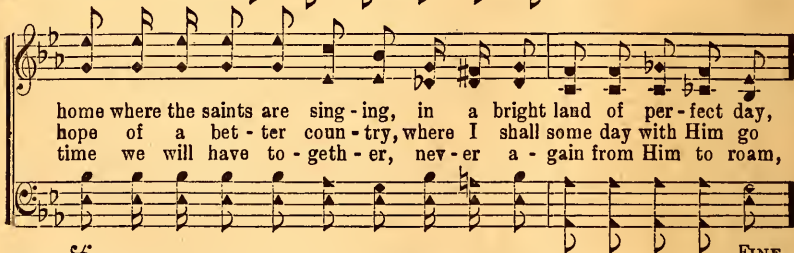
1. I'm trav - el - ing a - long with my Re - deem - er o - ver life's
 2. 'Tis won - der - ful to have Him walk be - side me thru the dark
 3. I know that He will lead me on and up - ward, till I am



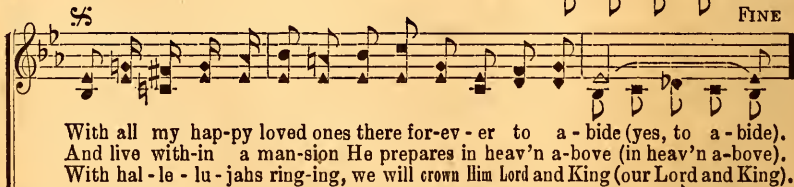
rough and rug - ged way, So hap - pi - ly we walk a - long to -
 val - leys here be - low, And know that if I trust Him, He will
 safe with Him at home, And join the ho - ly saints and an - gels



geth - er, side by side (yes, side by side); I'm head - ed for
 keep me by His love (His match - less love); It gives me new
 sing - ing round the throne (a - round the throne); Oh, what a glad



home where the saints are sing - ing, in a bright land of per - fect day,
 hope of a bet - ter coun - try, where I shall some day with Him go
 time we will have to - geth - er, nev - er a - gain from Him to roam,



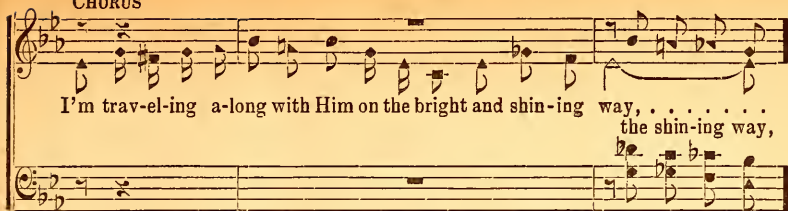
With all my hap - py loved ones there for - ev - er to a - bide (yes, to a - bide).
 And live with - in a man - sion He prepares in heav'n a - bove (in heav'n a - bove).
 With hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing, we will crown Him Lord and King (our Lord and King).

D.S.—And I shall soon be in that land to live with Him for aye (to live for aye).

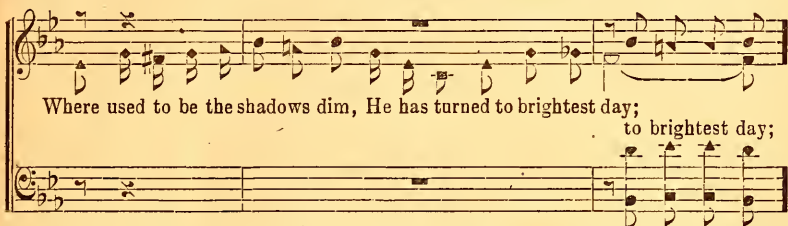
Copyright, 1945, by James D. Vaughan, Music Publisher, in "Honored Guest."

I'm Travelling Along

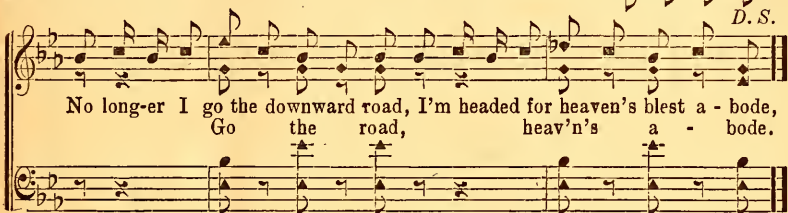
CHORUS



I'm trav-el-ing a-long with Him on the bright and shin-ing way,
the shin-ing way,



Where used to be the shadows dim, He has turned to brightest day;
to brightest day;



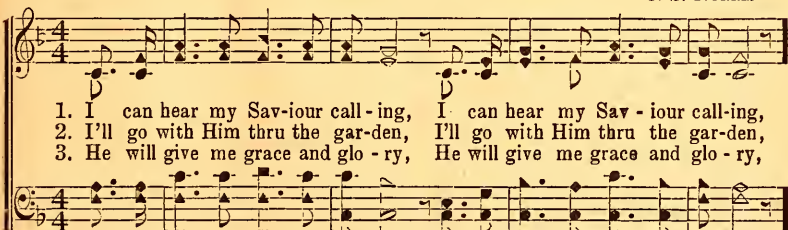
No long-er I go the downward road, I'm headed for heaven's blest a - bode,
Go the road, heav'n's a - bode. *D. S.*

No. 99

Where He Leads Me

E. W. BLANDLY

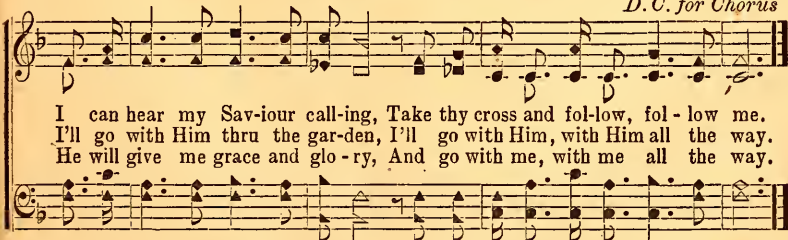
C. S. NORRIS



1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him thru the gar-den,
3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

CHO.-Where He leads He I will fol-low, Where He leads He I will fol-low,

D. C. for Chorus



I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me.
I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

ADGER M. PACE

Mrs. MABEL GIBBONS

1. Je - sus is com - ing, oh, let us re - joice, Com - ing in
 2. Glo - ry will fill us and we shall be glad, Glad we are
 3. Won - der - ful tho't, we shall see Him that day, See Him as

glo - ry and love; Com - ing for all who have made Him their choice,
 cleansed from all stain; Hap - py that know - ing Him, none will be sad,
 nev - er be - fore; Shin - ing with splen - dor, in heav'n - ly ar - ray,

CHORUS

Tak - ing them with Him a - bove. Com - - - ing a -
 Je - sus is com - ing a - gain.
 We shall His beau - ty a - dore. Com - ing a - gain,

gain,..... He is com - - - ing to reign,.....
 com - ing a - gain, com - ing to reign, com - ing to reign, He is

Com - - - ing in pow'r,..... to this earth..... once a -
 Com - ing in pow'r, glo - ri - ous pow'r, back to this earth,

Jesus Is Coming Again

gain;..... Let..... us re-joice,..... ev-'ry
back once a-gain; Oh, then let us re-joice, let us re-joice,

heart,..... ev-'ry voice,..... Sing..... the re-
ev-'ry glad heart, ev-'ry glad voice, Free-ly sing the re-frain,

frain,..... bless-ed Je-sus is com-ing a-gain,.....
sing the re-frain, He's com-ing a-gain.

No. 101

Rock of Ages

A. M. TOPLADY

THOS. HASTINGS

FINE

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

D.C.—Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
D.C.—All for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save and Thou a-lone.
D.C.—Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.
D.C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

No. 102 Going Home to Be with God

W. T.

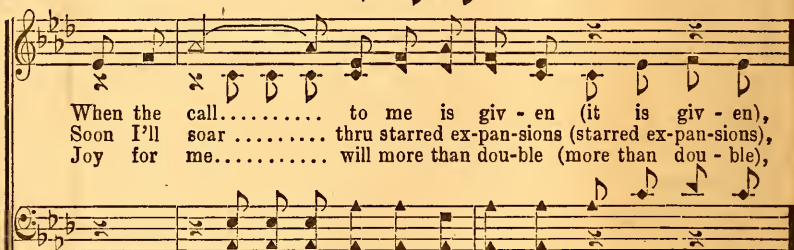
WESLEY TUCKER



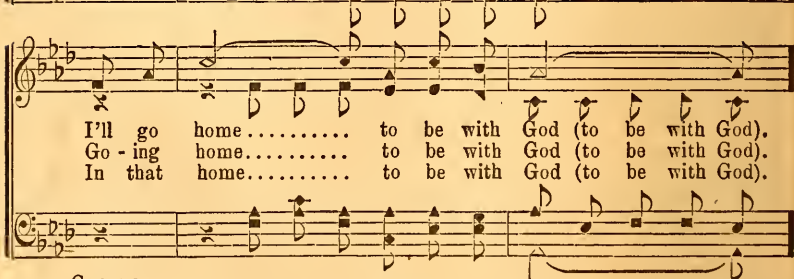
1. There's a home..... for me in heav-en (up in heav-en),
 2. In that home..... are man-y man-sions (man-y man-sions),
 3. When I'm thru..... with toil and trou-ble (toil and trou-ble),



When on earth..... I've ceased to plod (I've ceased to plod);
 Built of jew - - - els high and broad (so high and broad);
 Bow - ing 'neath..... the temp-ter's rod (the temp-ter's rod);



When the call..... to me is giv - en (it is giv - en),
 Soon I'll soar..... thru starred ex-pan-sions (starred ex-pan-sions),
 Joy for me..... will more than dou-ble (more than dou-ble),



I'll go home..... to be with God (to be with God).
 Go - ing home..... to be with God (to be with God).
 In that home..... to be with God (to be with God).

CHORUS



There's a bless-ed home, beau-ti-ful
 There's a bless-ed home,..... in a beau-ti-ful heav-en,

Going Home to Be with God

heav - en, In that Cit y high and broad;.....
In that Cit y high and broad, so high and broad;

When the trumpet sounds,..... and the message is giv - en,
When the trumpet sounds,.... giv-en, the message is

giv - en, I'll go home..... to be with God.
I'll go home to be with God, to be with God.

No. 103 Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Unknown

Att. by ADGER M. PACE

1. Give me oil in my lamp, oil in my lamp, Give me oil in my lamp I pray;
2. Give me joy in my soul, joy in my soul, Give me joy in my soul I pray;

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me shining in the camp, Un-til the break of day.
Give me joy in my soul, hal-le - lu-jahs then will roll, Un-til the break of day.

No. 104. What A Singing That Will Be

Mrs. J. C. Covington

M. V. Moore

1. I'm on my way
2. When life for me
3. O what a glad

to that fair clime,
shall end be-low,
and hap-py day,

Where flow'rs are bloom
And Je - sus calls
When all the saints

ing all the time, yes, all the time;
for me to go, for me to go;
get home to stay, get home to stay;

In that good land
I want to join
The sweet-est song

Christ is the King,
that heav-'nly throng,
that e'er was known,

When I get there,
And help to swell
We'll glad-ly sing

His praise I'll sing, His praise I'll sing.
the glo-ry song, the glo-ry song.
a-round the throne, a-round the throne.

CHORUS.

O what a sing

ing that will be,

O what a sing-ing, what a sing-ing that will be,

What A Singing That Will Be

When we get home, and Je-sus see;
When we get home, and Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus see;

With all that host in ju-bi-lee,
With all that host in ju-bi-lee, in ju-bi-lee,

O what a sing-ing that will be.
O what a sing-ing, what a sing-ing that will be.

No. 105.

There Is A Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER.

WESTERN MELODY.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-manuel's vein's, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed church of God
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue

FINE

D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,
Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,
Lies si-lent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

No. 106

Well! Glory

Especially dedicated to Rev. C. C. Wilcutt, Birmingham, Ala.

ADGER M. PACE

MARION W. EASTERLING

1. Once in sin my Sav-iour found me, put His lov-ing arms a-round me;
 2. Of the things that long had grieved me, He so gra-cious-ly relieved me,
 3. Know-ing Him is such a pleas-ure, joy be-yond my heart to measure,

Well, glo-ry to His ho-ly name;
 Well, glo-ry to His ho-ly name, to His pre-cious name.

Giv-ing me His par-don sweet-ly, and to-day, I'm saved com-plete-ly,
 Now for Him I'm dai-ly liv-ing, all my serv-ice to Him giv-ing,
 That is why I keep on sing-ing this sweet song, while bells are ring-ing,

Well, glo-ry, to His ho-ly name.
 Well, glo-ry to His ho-ly name, to His pre-cious name.

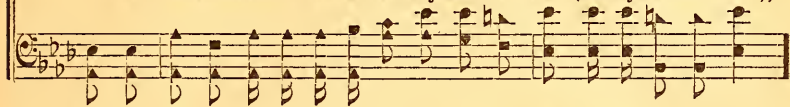
CHORUS

Well, glo-ry,..... sweet sto-ry,.....
 Glo-ry to His name, since He free-ly came,

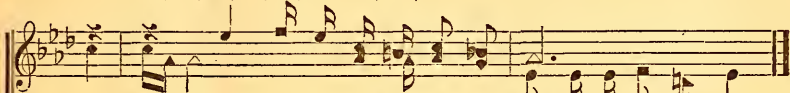
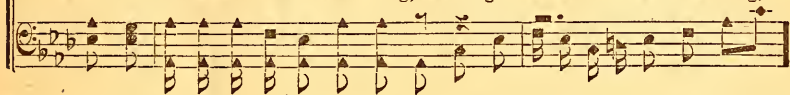
Well! Glory



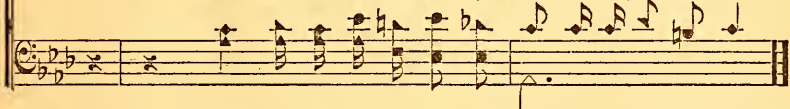
And thru love has saved me and has set my heart a-flame (set my heart a-flame);



While the bells within me chime and ring, this song for-ev-er I will shout and sing,



Well, glo-ry to His ho-ly name,
Well, glo-ry to His ho-ly name, to His pre-cious name.

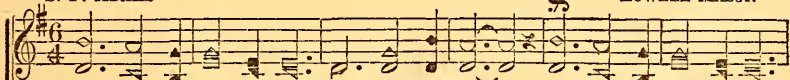


No. 107

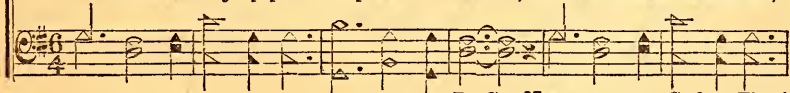
Bethany

S. F. ADAMS

LOWELL MASON



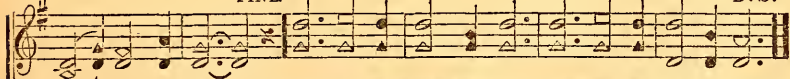
1. Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,



D. S.—Near-er, my God to Thee!

FINE.

D. S.



That rais-eth me! Still all my songs shall be, Near-er, my God to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God to Thee!
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God to Thee!



Near-er to Thee!

No. 108

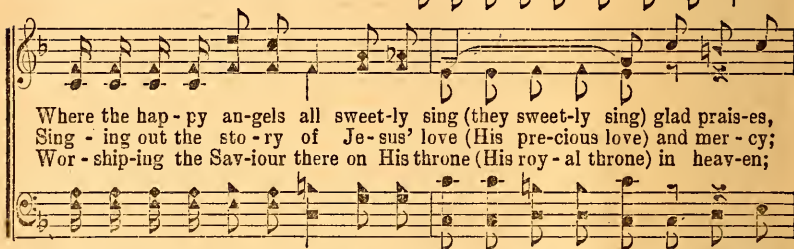
Over On the Hills of Glory

ADGER M. PACE

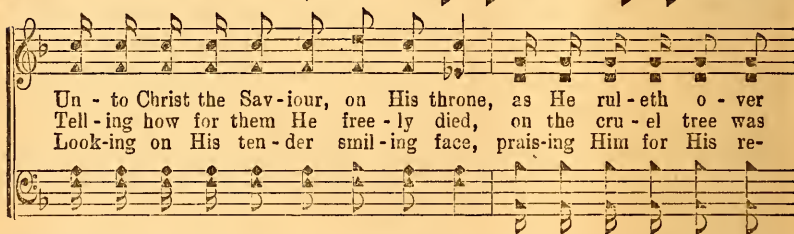
MINZO C. JONES



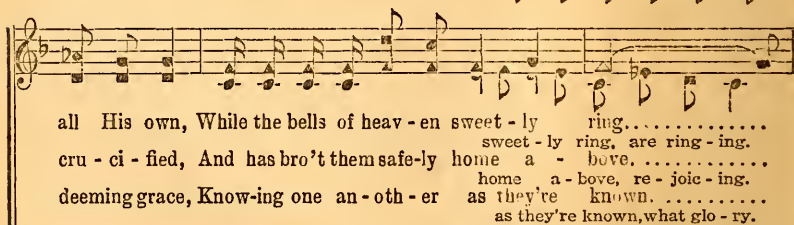
1. O-ver on the hills of glo-ry fair, in the land of joy be-yond com-pare,
 2. O-ver on the hills of glo-ry land, man-y now are joined both heart and hand,
 3. O-ver on the hills of glo-ry sweet, mil-lions now are find-ing joy com-plete,



Where the hap-py an-gels all sweet-ly sing (they sweet-ly sing) glad prais-es,
 Sing - ing out the sto-ry of Je-sus' love (His pre-cious love) and mer-cy;
 Wor-ship-ing the Sav-iour there on His throne (His roy-al throne) in heav-en;

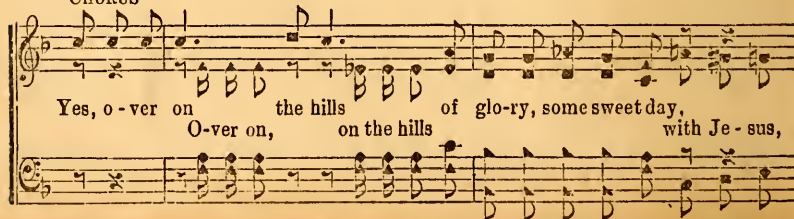


Un-to Christ the Sav-iour, on His throne, as He rul-eth o-ver
 Tell-ing how for them He free-ly died, on the cru-el tree was
 Look-ing on His ten-der smil-ing face, prais-ing Him for His re-



all His own, While the bells of heav-en sweet-ly ring.....
 cru-ci-fied, And has bro't them safe-ly home a - bove.....
 deem-ing grace, Know-ing one an-oth-er as they're known.....
 as they're known, what glo-ry.

CHORUS

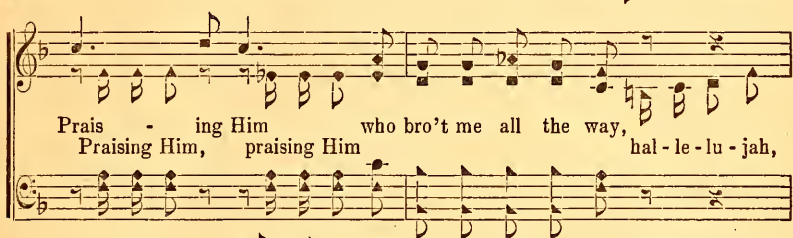


Yes, o-ver on the hills of glo-ry, some sweet day,
 O-ver on, on the hills with Je-sus,

Over On the Hills of Glory



I shall join that hap - py ransomed band
Shall be there and shall join up yon-der;



Prais - ing Him who bro't me all the way,
Praising Him, praising Him hal - le - lu - jah,



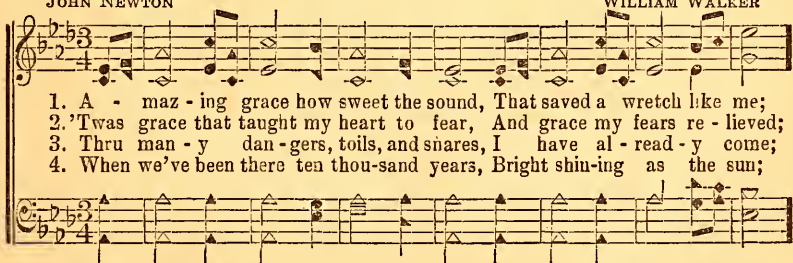
In - to that e - ter - nal glo - ry - land.....
glo - ry - land up yon-der.

No. 109

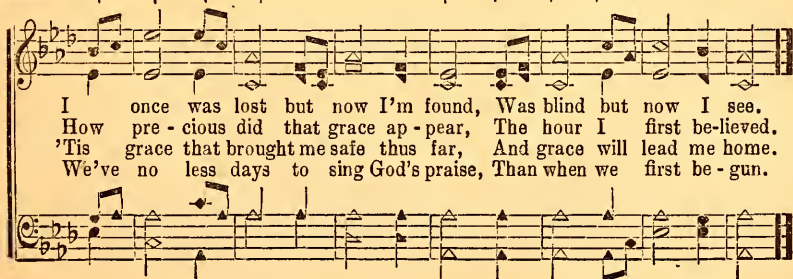
Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON

WILLIAM WALKER



1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me;
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun;



I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

A. M. P.

ADGER M. PACE

1. Have you lost the joy you have had with-
 2. Have you lost the song that you used to
 3. Have you lost the peace that was in your

in,..... Are you bur-dened down with a load of
 sing,..... Does the Word ring out with a pleas-ant
 breast,..... When you found the Lord, and His love pos-

sin (with a load of sin)? Ask the Lord to help,
 ring (with a pleas-ant ring)? Give the Lord a chance
 sessed (and His love pos-sessed)? Just re- turn to Him,

He will bear your cry,..... Just be-lieve His
 at your heart to - day,..... He will bring you
 for His mer - cy plead,..... He will save your

word, and He will draw nigh (and He will draw nigh).
 back to the old-time way (to the old-time way).
 soul, and sup- ply your need (and sup- ply your need).

Come Back Home

CHORUS

Broth - er, come back home, for the Sav - iour
Turn a - way from your sins, for the Sav - iour

live, He will give you joy
live, for the Sav-iour live, Won-der-ful joy with-in

that the world can't give; Ev - 'ry need you
that the world can't give, that the world can't give;

have, He will sat - is - fy, And you will re-
Ev-'ry need you have, He will sat - is - fy,

joice in the by and by.
And you then will re-joice in the by and by, in the by and by.

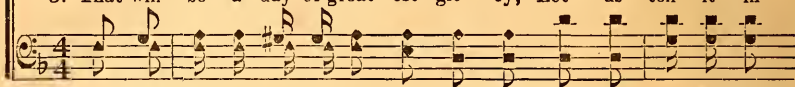
No. 111 We Shall Rise and Sail Away Home

MILLARD A. GLENN

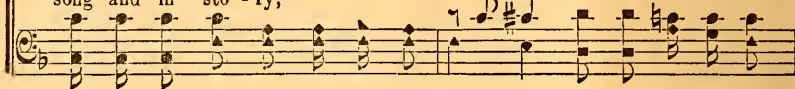
B. F. WHITE



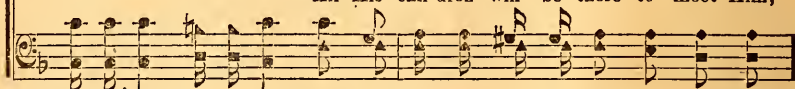
1. On that glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah morn - ing, When our Sav - iour shall
2. At the sound - ing of the trum - pet yon - der, Love for Him will keep
3. That will be a day of great - est glo - ry, Let us tell it in



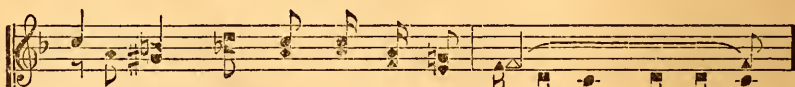
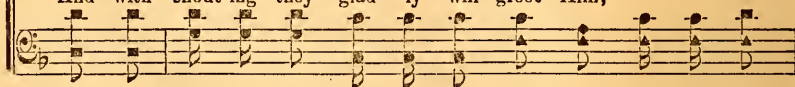
come with - out warn - ing, We shall all rise with Him and sail a - way
growing more fond - er, Rise with Him and sail a - way,
song and in sto - ry,



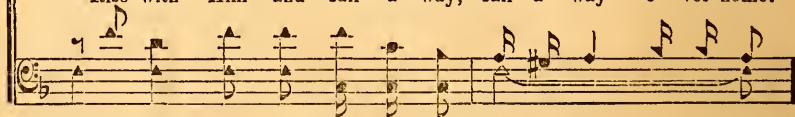
home; All of heav - en will be with Him, sing - ing,
sail a - way o - ver home, All the sleep - ing of the Lord, re - joic - ing,
All His chil - dren will be there to meet Him,



And the glo - ry bells all will be ring - ing, We shall all
Will come forth with His prais - es all voic - ing,
And with shout - ing they glad - ly will greet Him,



rise with Him and sail a - way home.
Rise with Him and sail a - way, sail a - way o - ver home.

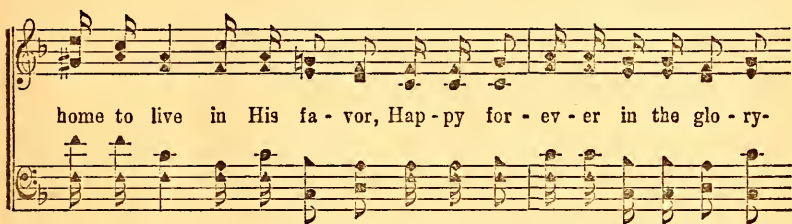


We Shall Rise and Sail Away Home

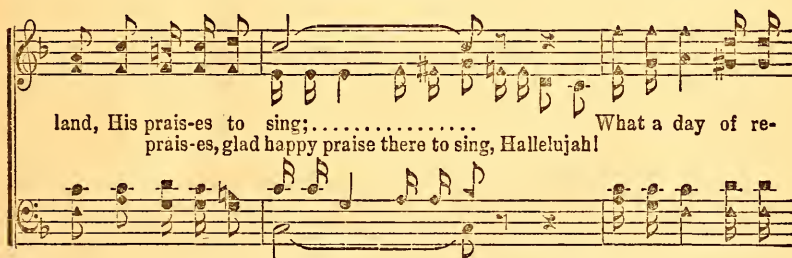
CHORUS



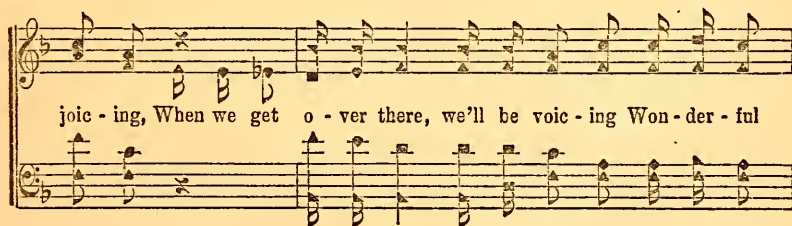
We shall rise and sail a - way with the Sav - iour, Go - ing up



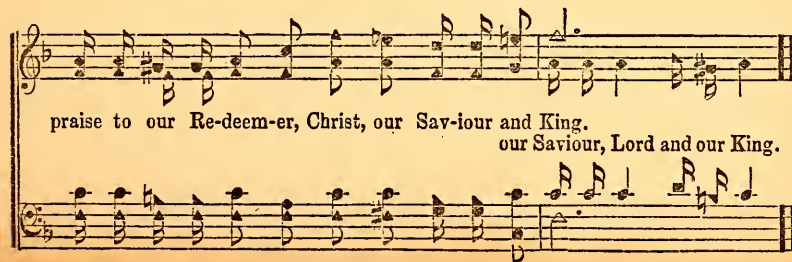
home to live in His fa - vor, Hap - py for - ev - er in the glo - ry -



land, His prais-es to sing;..... What a day of re-
prais-es, glad happy praise there to sing, Hallelujah!



joic - ing, When we get o - ver there, we'll be voic - ing Won - der - ful



praise to our Re-deem-er, Christ, our Say-iour and King.
our Saviour, Lord and our King.

No. 112

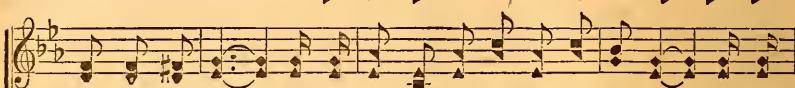
Let Me Dream of Heaven

T. M. L.

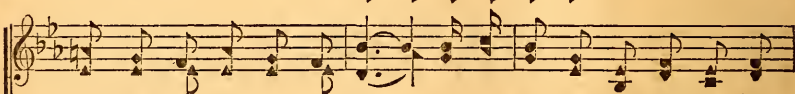
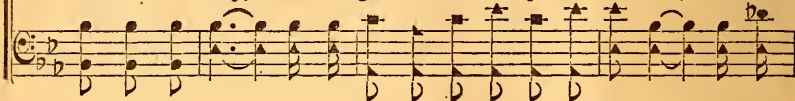
T. MOSIE LISTER



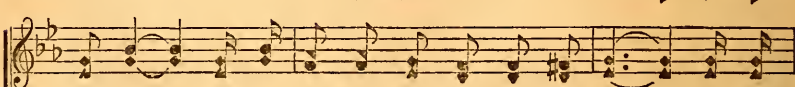
1. I am tossed on an o - cean of sor - row, By the an - gry and
2. Let me dream of a bright - er to - mor - row, When the shad - ows have
3. At the sound of the trump - et some morn - ing, With my tri - als all



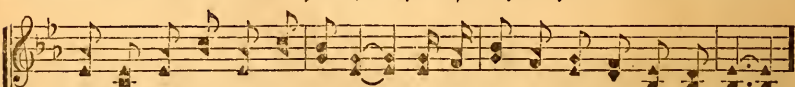
mer - ci - less tide, With the wind and the rain beating 'round me, And with
all passed a - way; Let me dream of that beau - ti - ful Cit - y, Where the
van - ished a - way, I will go to that Cit - y with Je - sus, And with



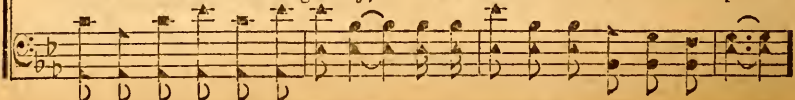
dark - ness on ev - er - y side; But I fear not the black - est of
saved shall be hap - py al - way; 'Tis a place of e - ter - nal re -
Him I for - ev - er shall stay; But un - til He shall bid me come



tem - pest, I can see home lights shin - ing for me, And un -
joic - ing, And of sing - ing God's prais - es a - bove, While I'm
high - er, Let me see in my vi - sions His face, Un - til



til I shall anchor some morn - ing, Let me dream of the glo - ries I'll see.
wait - ing and long - ing to see it, Let me dream of its glo - ry and love.
I shall be - hold Him in glo - ry, Let me dream of that won - der - ful place.

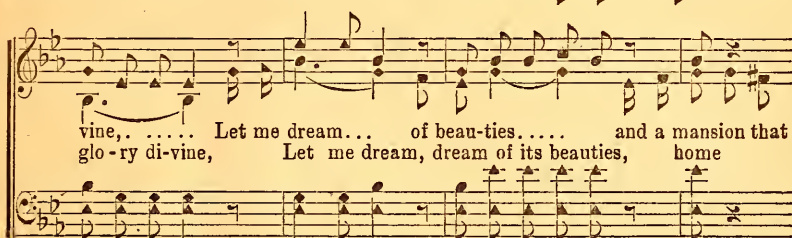


Let Me Dream of Heaven

CHORUS



Let me dream . . . of heav-en, . . . let me dream of glo-ry di-
 Let me dream, dream of heav-en, dream of its



vine, Let me dream . . . of beau-ties and a mansion that
 glo-ry di-vine, Let me dream, dream of its beauties, home



soon will be mine; I can see home lights burn-ing, . . . I am
 that soon will be mine; I can see home lights burning,



on my last wea-ry mile, But un-til Je-sus
 on my last long wea-ry mile, But un-til



calls me, let me dream of heav-en for a-while
 Je-sus calls me, dream of heav'n dream on for a-while.

No. 113.

God's Message of Love

D. C. W.

David C. Wray

1. The Sav-iour came down.....from heav - en a -
 2. While trav - el - ing up.....the Cal - va - ry
 3. This mes - sage of love,.....so pre - cious to

bove, from heaven a - bove, And brought to this world.....
 road, the Cal - va - ry road, He car - ried His cross,.....
 me, so pre - cious to me, Has cov - ered the world,.....

a mes - sage of love, a mes - sage of love; Wher - ev - er He
 oh, what a great load, oh, what a great load; The sins of the
 'tis mak - ing men free, 'tis mak - ing men free; So let us go

found.....the sick and the blind, the sick and the blind,
 world.....there on Him was laid, there on Him was laid,
 forth.....and tell it a - gain, and tell it a - gain,

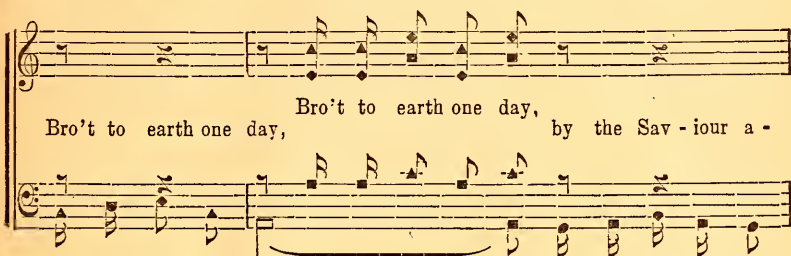
He healed them with pow'r,.....so ten - der and kind, so ten - der and kind.
 The price of it all.....so free - ly He paid, so free - ly He paid.
 How Je - sus our Lord,.....for sin - ners was slain, for sin - ners was slain.

God's Message of Love

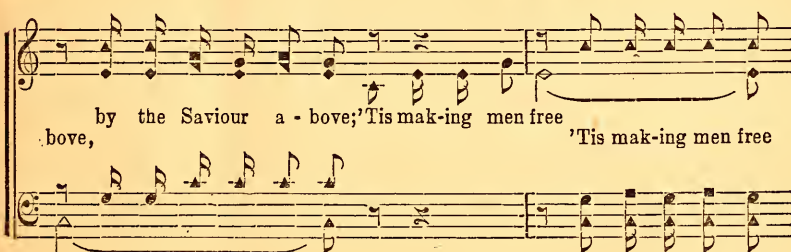
CHORUS.



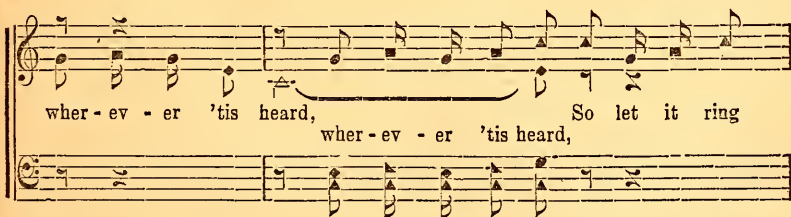
This message of love, God's wonderful love,
This message of love, God's won-der-ful love,



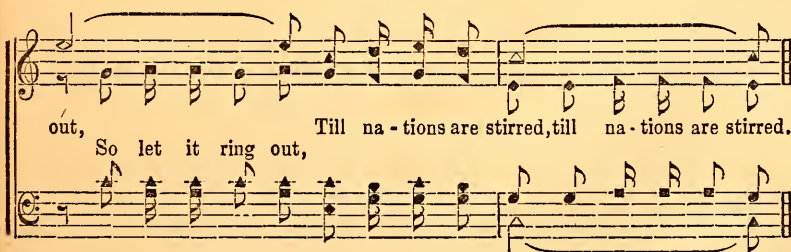
Bro't to earth one day,
Bro't to earth one day, by the Sav - iour a -



by the Saviour a - bove; 'Tis mak-ing men free
bove, 'Tis mak-ing men free



wher - ev - er 'tis heard, So let it ring
wher - ev - er 'tis heard,



out, Till na - tions are stirred, till na - tions are stirred.
So let it ring out,

No. 114. The Heavenly Jubilee

Chas. H. Huff

Will L. Matthews

1. When we gath-er on the hills of glo-ry, singing with the saints the grand old
 2. Ma - ny will be there from ev-'ry nation, who have been re-deemed by great sal-
 3. It will be a great and grand re-un-ion, all to-geth-er there in sweet com-

sto-ry, Praising our Re-deemer, Saviour, Je-sus, liv-ing in His fa-vor,
 va-tion, Sing-ing in that hap-py cho-rus, tell-ing of the love vic-tor-ious,
 munion, Standing by the throne 'will please us, looking on the face of Je-sus,

We will have a glorious Millions will be
 That has bro't them to that ju-bi-lee, ju-bi-lee, for-ev-er; On the glory
 We will have a hap-py There with all the

there, and glad to meet us, with a hap-py smile of love will greet us,
 hills of rest e-ter-nal, hal-le-lu-jah songs will ring su-per-nal,
 friends who've gone be-fore us, with the blessed Sav-iour reign-ing o'er us,

Glo-ry will be all a-round us, heav-en tru-ly will astound us,
 Crown-ing our re-deem-er, Sav-iour, praising His e-ter-nal fa-vor,
 Glo-ry will be ours for-ev-er, sing-ing by the crys-tal riv-er,

The Heavenly Jubilee

CHORUS.

It will be a
On that happy day of vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry.
On that happy

Glo -
Glo-ry in the
It will be glo -

ry o-ver yon - der
King - dom, glo-ry o-ver yonder when we gath-er on the hills e-ter-nal,
ry yon - der

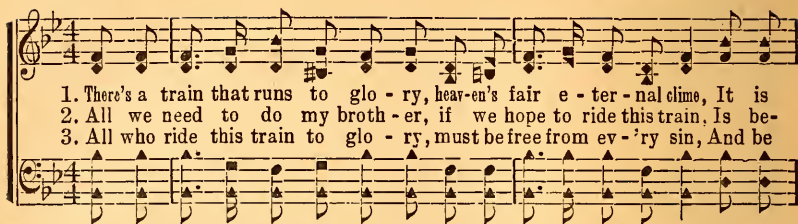
singing the songs of vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry;

Join
Join the mighty

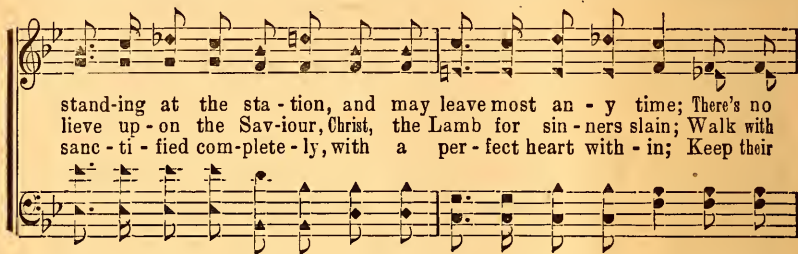
And we will join

the mighty cho - rus,
cho - rus, hal - le - lu - jah cho-ru-s, o - ver in that hap-py home su -
the cho - rus,

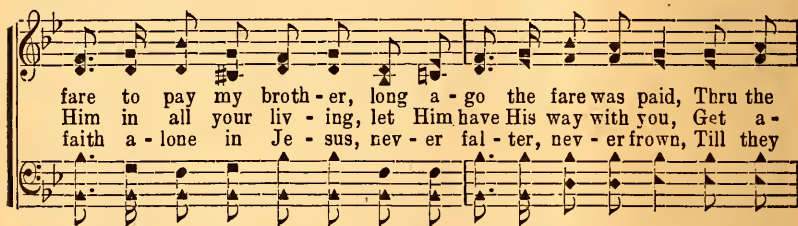
per-nal, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hap-py and free.
Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, we'll be



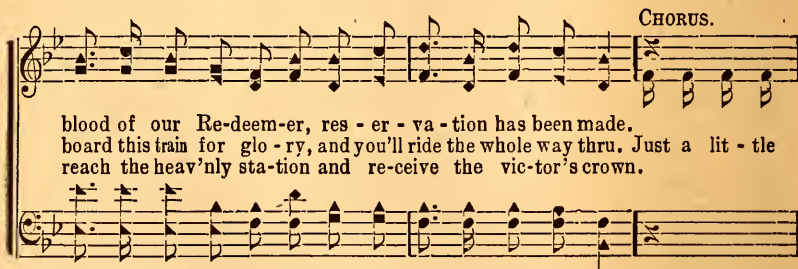
1. There's a train that runs to glo - ry, heav-en's fair e - ter - nal clime, It is
 2. All we need to do my broth - er, if we hope to ride this train, Is be -
 3. All who ride this train to glo - ry, must be free from ev - 'ry sin, And be



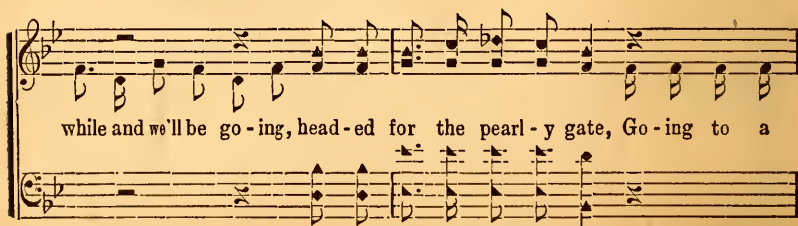
stand - ing at the sta - tion, and may leave most an - y time; There's no
 lieve up - on the Sav - iour, Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners slain; Walk with
 sanc - ti - fied com - plete - ly, with a per - fect heart with - in; Keep their



fare to pay my broth - er, long a - go the fare was paid, Thru the
 Him in all your liv - ing, let Him have His way with you, Get a -
 faith a - lone in Je - sus, nev - er fal - ter, nev - er frown, Till they



CHORUS.
 blood of our Re - deem - er, res - er - va - tion has been made.
 board this train for glo - ry, and you'll ride the whole way thru. Just a lit - tle
 reach the heav'nly sta - tion and re - ceive the vic - tor's crown.



while and we'll be go - ing, head - ed for the pearl - y gate, Go - ing to a

Just A Little While

home where flow'rs are grow-ing, and our loved ones for us wait; As we ride a -

long we'll sing the sto - ry of our great con - duct - or true, On this

Coda
train that runs to glo - ry, and we mean to ride it thru. Just a lit - tle

while, it will not be long,
Just a lit - tle while, it will not be long,

Till we join the ran - somed throng.
Till we join the ran-somed throng, join the ransomed throng.

1. Since I let my Sav-iour come in, all day long,
 2. Oh, what joy and glo-ry is mine,
 3. As with Him I trav-el a-long, I'm hap-py all the day long,

hal-le-lu-jah, Sav-ing me from ev-'ry known sin, I now can sing a new
 Walking up the heav-en-ly line,
 Knowing that to Him I be-long, glad new

song;
 Praising Him, my heav-en-ly King, for His great
 Light of love is shin-ing on me all day, and
 song, to His hon-or; And some day I'll meet Him a-bove, when this short

mer-cy and love, nev-er end-ing, Dai-ly lift-ing me up-ward
 thru the long night, with its ra-diance, Mak-ing bright-er my path-way
 jour-ney is o'er, hap-py meet-ing, Live with Him in His glo-ry,

CHORUS.

to sweet heav-en a-bove. Oh, I am hap-py, oh, so
 to that Cit-y of light. hap-py now,
 on that beau-ti-ful shore. The road is clear-er, and my
 clear-er now,

I'm Happy Now

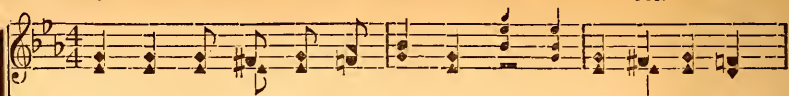
won-drous-ly hap-py, And sweet-ly sing - ing,
 I'm hap-py now, Sing - ing now,
 Sav-iour grows dear-er, As I go on - ward,
 grows dear-er now, On - ward now,

of the Sav-iour I'm sing-ing, I'm hav-ing glo - ry,
 He taught me how, Glo - ry,
 in His light I go on-ward, And when He calls me,
 light on my brow, Calls me,

yes, won-der-ful glo-ry, While here I'm liv - ing,
 here, great glo-ry here, Liv - ing
 to glo-ry He (Omit)
 there,

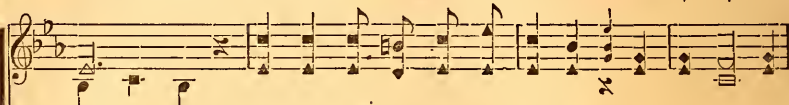
and my serv-ice I'm giv-ing; calls me,
 are, to Him so dear; He calls me there,

I'll for-ev-er be hap-py to live with Him there.
 be hap-py there, live with Him up there.

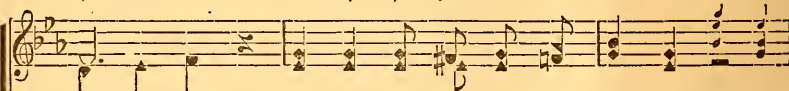
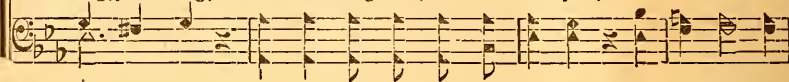


1. When temp-ta-tions round you gath-er,
 2. Lay your all up-on the al-tar,
 3. When the host of sin sur-round you,

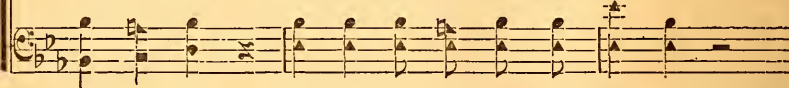
draw-ing you a -
 go to Him in
 and you've lost your



part, a-part, When your pathway lies in shadows, and lone-ly your
 prayer, in prayer, When your form is grow-ing wea-ry of bur-dens you
 song, your song, When the things of life con-found you, and life seems all



heart, your heart; There is One to share your bur-den,
 bear, you bear; There is One who wants to help you,
 wrong, all wrong; There is One who loves you dear-ly,



to the jour-neys end, the end, Lead you to a home in
 com-fort He will lend, will lend, Give you strength to press the
 on His word de-pend, de-pend, Live for Him and He will



CHORUS.



heaven, 'tis Je-sus, my Friend, my Friend. Come, and walk with
 bat-tle, 'tis Je-sus, my Friend, my Friend.
 keep you, this Je-sus, my Friend, my Friend. Walk with Him,



Walk with Jesus

this dear Friend, and He will lead you to the end, re -
 this dear Friend, lead you on to the end,

ly - ing on His Ho - ly word, and seek to win the
 On His word, Ho - ly word, win at last,

great re - ward; When you walk a - long with Him, He'll
 great re - ward; Walk each day, on with Him,

lead you thru the shadows dim, un - til you reach that
 thru the dark shadows dim, reach that bright

home a - bove, to rest for - ev - er in His love.
 home a - bove, there to rest in His love.

J. E. M.

J. E. MARSH

1. Once Je - sus lived here with His peo - ple, Dai - ly taught them the
 2. The peo - ple were stand - ing to - geth - er, When the Pen - te - cost
 3. The Spir - it of God still is with us, Like He was on that

things they should know, Told of heav - en a - bove, and the God that we love,
 Spir - it was shown, They were all in ac - cord, trust - ing Je - sus, their Lord,
 Pen - te - cost day, He is striv - ing with man, ev - 'ry - where that He can,

Of a home to which some day we'll go (we shall go); He could not live
 When He en - tered and claimed them His own (all His own); They heard in their
 That be - liev - ers His will might o - bey (might o - bey); Oh, let us then

here with us al - ways, He as - cend - ed with light all a - round, But He
 tongues, ev - 'ry lan - guage, And with tongues like as fire they were crowned, Like an
 heed His en - treat - ies, Bid Him en - ter our Spir - its to crown, Ev - 'ry

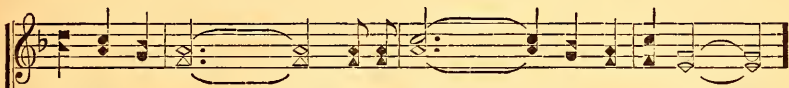
said, "if I go, I would have you to know, I will send the Com - fort - er down."
 on - rush - ing wind, God the blessing did send, When the Ho - ly Spir - it came down.
 true Christian soul can be cleansed and made whole, When the Ho - ly Spir - it comes down.

The Pentecostal Blessing

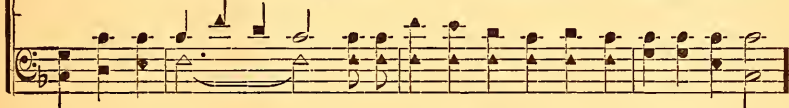

CHORUS





Je-sus said, . . . "if I leave you, . . . I will send you the
Je-sus said while on earth, "if I leave you, thru love,



Com-fort-er down, . . . He as-cend - - ed to heav-en, . .
down, send Him down, He as-cend-ed to heav-en, to heav-en a-bove,


And His glo-ry was shown all a-round; . . , When Pe-ter stood tell-ing the
all a-round;

peo-ple, What the old pro-phet Jo-el had said, Ma-ny
he had said,

on Him believed, and the bless-ing received, When the Ho-ly Spir-it came down.



No. 119. I'm Trusting In His Love

W. B. Walbert

Byron Faust

1. O love di-vine so tender and com-pell-ing, Deeper than the mighty sea,
2. Within the current of His love I'm hid-ing, Hap-py, sing-ing all the day,
3. I'm trust-ing in His pre-cious love to guide me, Till this pil-grim-age is o'er,

Love, all oth-er love ex-cel-ling, Giv-ing joy and vic-to-ry; It lights the
And in Christ I am con-fid-ing, He is all my hope and stay; My heart for
In His arms He'll safe-ly hide me, Till I reach the oth-er shore; O matchless

way to man-sions up in glo-ry, In that land of joy a-bore, Home, sweet home of song and
love so true is al-ways yearning, Christ will nev-er pass me by, In my soul this love is
love, God's blessed who-so-ev-er, Reach-ing out to ev-ry race, Love Di-vine that changes.

CHORUS.

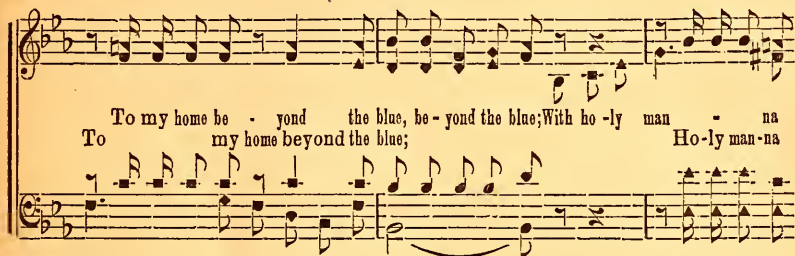
sto-ry, Land of ev-er-last-ing love. Trust-ing in His love yes,
burning, It, a-lone can sat-is-fy. I'm trust-ing in my Sav-iour's love to
nev-er, Gift of God's e-ter-nal grace.

to hide me, to hid me, for I surely know 'tis true, His love is true,
hide me, For I know His love is true,

I'm Trusting in His Love



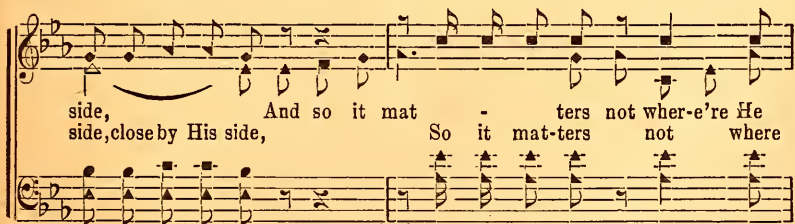
Happy day I know that He'll guide me, will guide me
And some sweet day I know that He will guide me



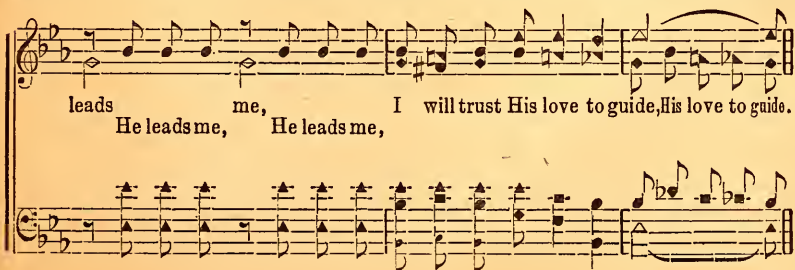
To my home be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue; With ho - ly man - na
To my home beyond the blue; Ho - ly man - na



from a - bove He feeds me, As I walk close by His
dai - ly He feeds me, He feeds me, As I walk close by His



side, And so it mat - ters not wher - e're He
side, close by His side, So it mat - ters not where



leads me, I will trust His love to guide, His love to guide.
He leads me, He leads me,

Millard A. Glenn

W. B. Walbert

1. I'm a pil-grim down here,.....in this wea-ri-some
 2- Tho' my troub-les are great,.....and the way may seem
 3. In the Light of God's love,.....I will trav-el a -

land,.....But I have a new home,
 long,.....I will nev-er give up,
 long,.....Give Him all of my praise,

on a beau-ti-ful strand, on a beau-ti-ful strand; 'Tis a home of de-
 nev-er yield to the wrong, nev-er yield to the wrong; I am head-ed for
 in a won-der-ful song, in a won-der-ful song; Then some af-ter a -

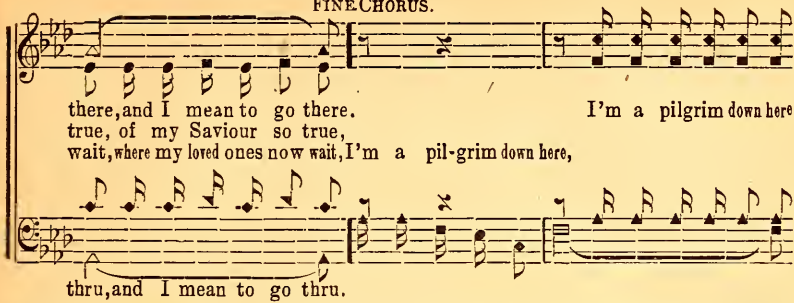
light,.....made of jew-els so rare.
 home,.....and I mean to go thru,
 while,.....at the beau-ti-ful gate,

By the Saviour's own hands;.....and I mean to go
 By the won-der-ful graceof my Sav-iour so
 I will en-ter that home,.....where my loved ones now

D.S. And I mean to go

I'm a Pilgrim Down Here

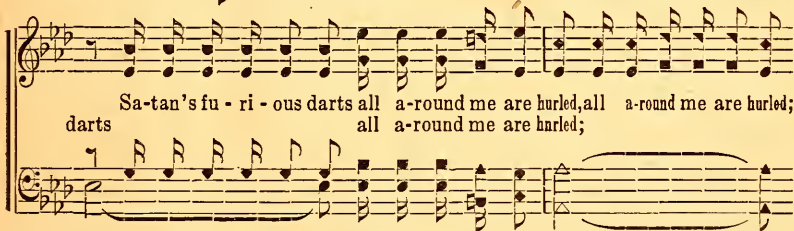
FINE CHORUS.



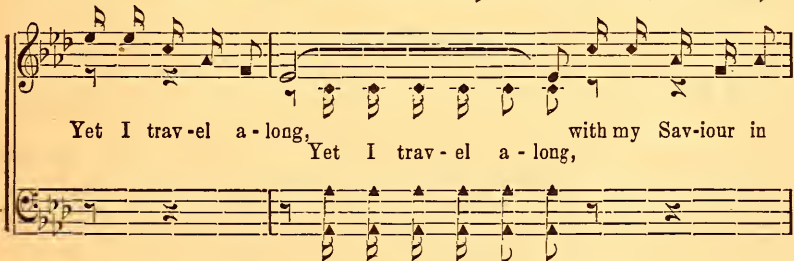
there, and I mean to go there. I'm a pilgrim down here
 true, of my Saviour so true,
 wait, where my loved ones now wait, I'm a pil-grim down here,
 thru, and I mean to go thru.



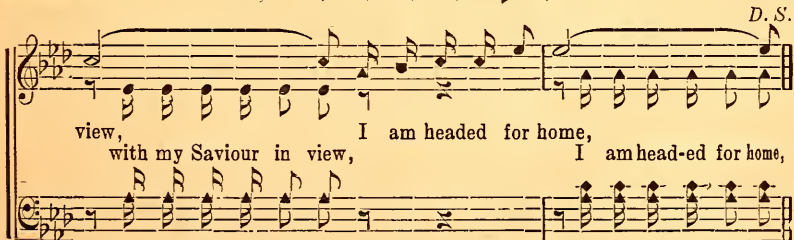
in a trou-ble-some world, in a troublesome world, Sa-tan's fu-ri-ous
 Sa-tan's fu-ri-ous darts all a-round me are hurled, all a-round me are hurled;



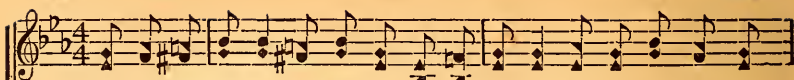
Sa-tan's fu-ri-ous darts all a-round me are hurled, all a-round me are hurled;
 Yet I trav-el a-long, Yet I trav-el a-long, with my Sav-iour in



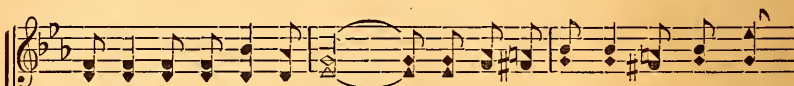
view, I am headed for home,
 with my Saviour in view, I am head-ed for home,



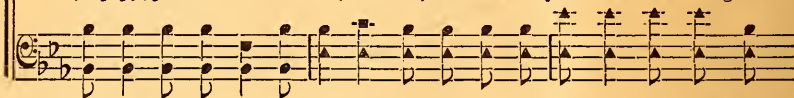
D. S.



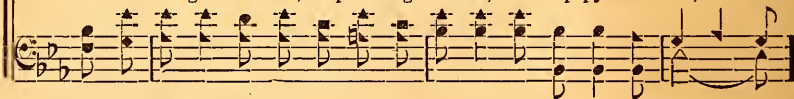
1. A - cross the tur - bu - lent sea of life I'm sail - ing a - long, Tho' an - gry
2. My bless - ed Saviour is Captain on this ves - sel of love, And keeps it
3. And when we an - chor at last with - in the har - bor at home, He'll give a



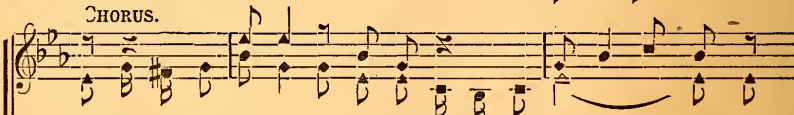
bil - lows a - round me may roll, may roll; I mean to sail on with cour - age
rid - ing tho' bil - lows roll high, roll high; And He will guide it to safe - ty
hap - py, glad welcome to me, to me; And then I'll join heaven's throng, thru



knowing 'twill not be long, Till I reach heaven, the home of the soul, the soul.
in the har - bor a - bove, Some hap - py morning, up yon - der on high, on high.
out the a - ges to come, In prais - ing Je - sus, so hap - py and free, so free.



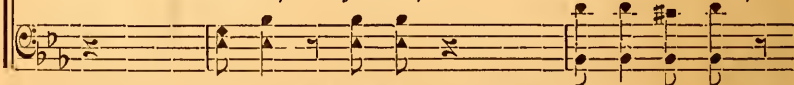
CHORUS.



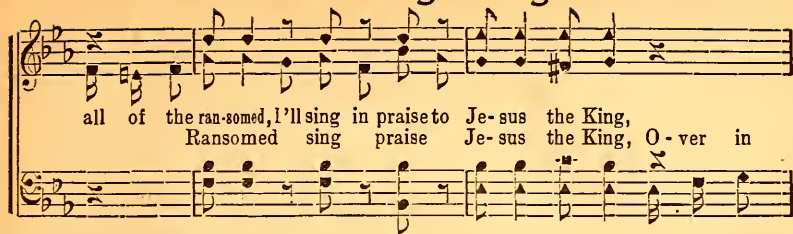
With Je - sus I'm sail - ing the o - cean's bil - low - y foam, And
Sail - ing o - cean's bil - low - y foam,



head - ed for heav - en, up yon - der, nev - er to roam, With
Heav - en, yon - der, nev - er to roam,



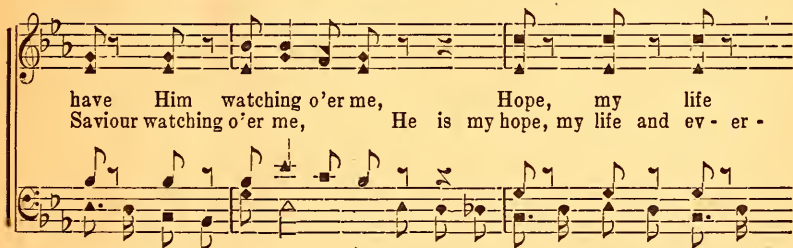
I'm Sailing Along



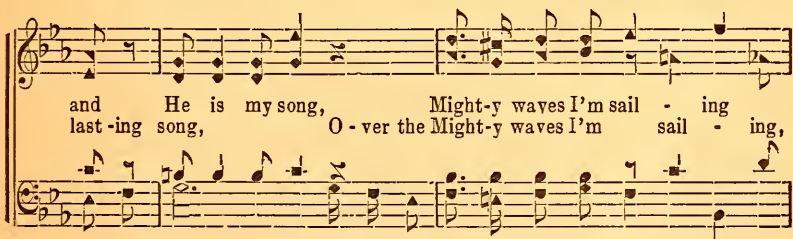
all of the ran-somed, I'll sing in praise to Je-sus the King,
Ransomed sing praise Je-sus the King, O-ver in



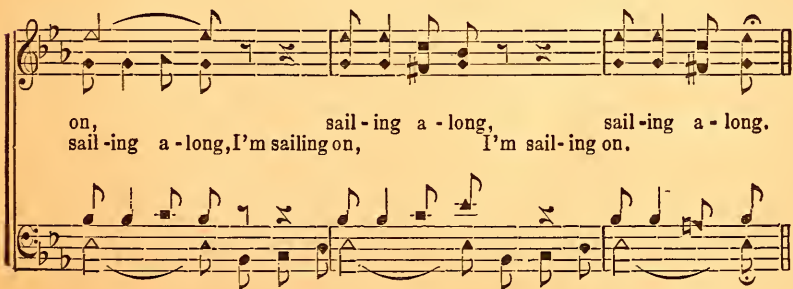
In that home, sweet glad hap-py home; Joy to
that e-ter-nal home, sweet home; It is a joy to have my



have Him watching o'er me, Hope, my life
Saviour watching o'er me, He is my hope, my life and ev-er-



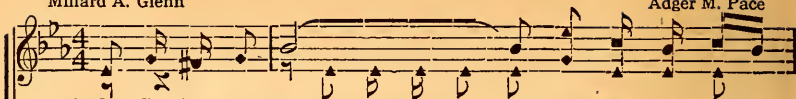
and He is my song, Might-y waves I'm sail - ing
last-ing song, O-ver the Might-y waves I'm sail - ing,



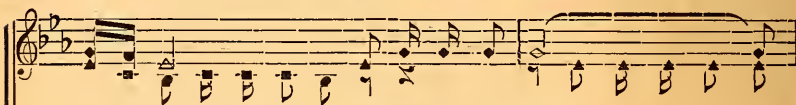
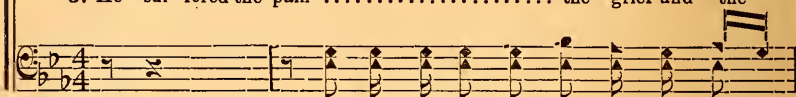
on, sail-ing a-long, I'm sailing on, sail-ing a-long.
sail-ing a-long, I'm sailing on, I'm sail-ing on.

Millard A. Glenn

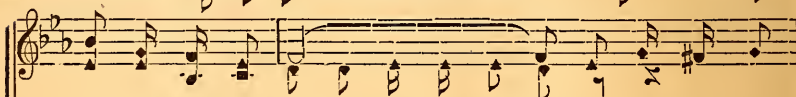
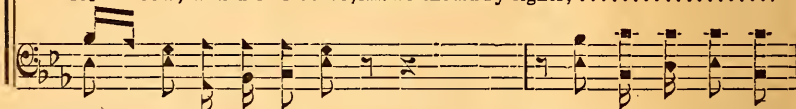
Adger M. Pace



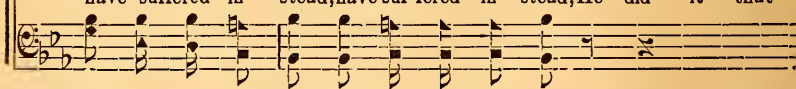
1. Our Sav-iour once died on Cal - va - ry's
 2. Up - on the old cross I see my Lord
 3. He suf - fered the pain the grief and the



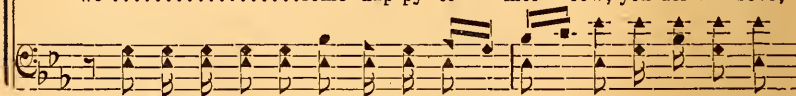
moun - tain, what a great shame, To let the whole world
 dy - ing, that we might live, For-sak-en by all,
 sor - row, won - der - ful love, That we should by rights,



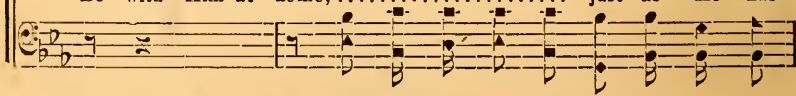
go hap - py and free, go hap - py and free; And from His dear
 so lone - ly and blue, so lone - ly and blue; It seems that I
 have suffered in - stead, have suf - fered in - stead; He did it that



side was o - pened a foun - tain, bless His dear name,
 hear His moans and His cry - ing "Fa - ther for - give",
 we some hap - py to - mor - row, yon - der a - bove,



'Tis flow - ing to - day, for you and for
 They know not at all, just what they now
 Be with Him at home, just as He has



Such Wonderful Love

CHORUS.

me, for you and for me. Such won-der-ful love,
do, just what they now do.
said, just as He has said.

Such won-der-ful love,

such marvelous grace,

Thru Jesus was shown

such marvelous grace,

Thru Jesus was shown

in tak-ing our place;

He gave His own life

in tak-ing our place, in tak-ing our place;

He gave His own

for you and for me,

Such won-der-ful

life

for you and for me,

love,

oh, how could it be?

Such won-der-ful love oh, how could it be, oh, how could it be?

No. 123. The Keeping Of His Love

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

A. O. Hargett

1. When the path is lone - ly, des - o - late and
 2. In the night of sor - row, or in grief and
 3. We are in His keep - ing, morn - ing, noon and

drear, And our friends once faith - ful
 pain, When our tears are fall - ing
 night, On our lone - ly path way

seem to dis - a - pear; This sweet tho't brings cour
 just like au-tum-rain; Those who seek the Sav
 shines a gold-en light, Je - sus keeps our cour

age, comfort, hope and cheer,
 iour, nev-er seek in vain,
 age, shin-ing clear and bright, We are

We are in the keep-ing of the Sav-iour's love.
 in the keep - ing of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love.

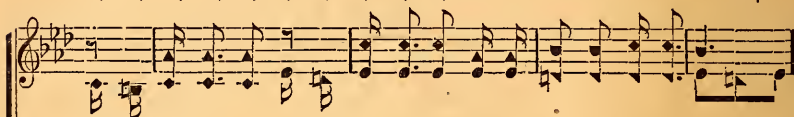
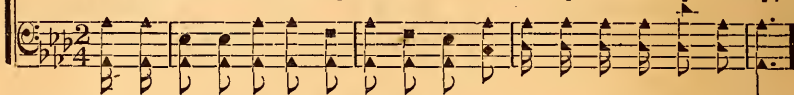
The Keeping of His Love

CHORUS.

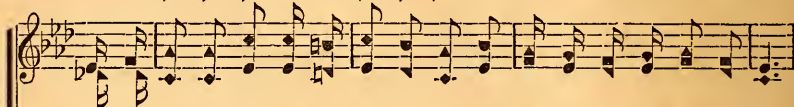
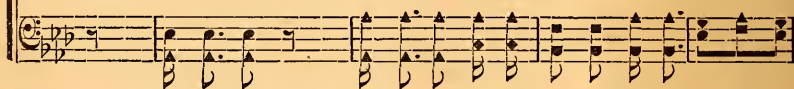
We are in the keep - ing of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, We are in the keep - ing of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, We are in the keep - ing of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, He is ev - er watch - ing love, of His won-drous love; He is ev - er watching from His throne a - bove, from His throne a - bove, from His throne a - bove, We are in the keep - ing of the Sav-iour's love. in the keep - ing of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love, of the Sav-iour's love.



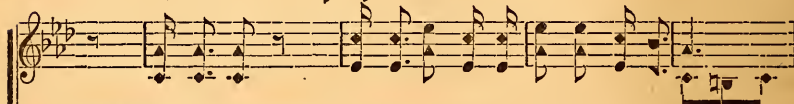
1. Far a-bove the din I'll be list'ning in some hap-py morning bright and fair,
2. Voic-essweet and low that I used to know will thrill my soul with rapture sweet,
3. At the set of sun, when my race is run I'll fold my tent and fly a-way,



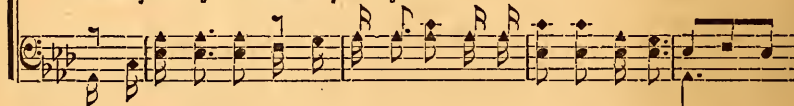
When they call my name, when they call my name o-ver Heav-en's ra-di-o;



Joy will fill my soul, hal-le-lu-jahs roll, there'll be no stat-ic in the air,
 Bid-ding me come home, nev-er more to roam, where friends and loved ones I shall meet,
 To a land of bliss, bright-er far than this, 'tis one e-ter-nal hap-py day,



When they call my name, when they call my name o-ver Heaven's ra-di-o.



CHORUS.



When they call my name, when they call my name o-ver Heaven's ra-di-o,
 Heav - en's ra-di-o,



When They Call My Name

I'll fly up high, fly a-way up high, Far a-bove the clouds I'll go;
Far a-bove the clouds I'll go;

Praise the Lord,
O, Hal-le-lu-jah, It will
hal-le-lu-jah,
Mu-sic rich and rare sweet-ly ring-ing in the air,

be a hap-py time I know, Call my name,
be a hap-py time I know, When they call my name, yes, when they

Coda
call my name o-ver Heaven's ra-di-o. I'll be some-where

Rit.
list'ning, I'll be some-where list'ning, I'll be some-where list'ning for my name.

No. 125. Come Into My Heart Lord, Jesus

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace

1. Come in - to my heart,
 2. Come in - to my heart,
 3. Come in - to my heart,

Lord, Je - sus I
 and help me un -
 and make me Thine

pray, Lord, Je - sus I pray, And make me a glad new
 load, and help me un - load, Where sin used to be take
 own, and make me Thine own, The tem - ple of God and

creature to - day, new creature to - day; Take ev - 'ry - thing false,
 up Thine a - bode, take up Thine a - bode; Lord, make me so pure
 sit on Thy throne, and sit on Thy throne; Keep world - li - ness out,

and cast it a - side, and cast it a - side, Lord make it a
 and ho - ly with - in, and ho - ly with - in, That oth - ers may
 and fill me with love, and fill me with love, Pre - pare me dear

placo
 know
 Lord,

where Thou canst a - bide, where Thou canst a - bide.
 with Je - sus I've been, with Je - sus I've been.
 for heav - en a - bove, for heav - en a - bove.

Come Into My Heart, Lord, Jesus

CHORUS.

Come in - to my heart,
Come it - to my heart, come in - to my

come in - to my heart, And make it Thy throne,
heart, And make it Thy throne, and

nev-er de-part; and nev-er de-part; Oh, make me so pure,
Oh, make me so

pure, and per-fect in love, That I may be
and per-fect in iove,

fit That I may be fit for heav-en a - bove.
for heav-en a - bove.

Rev. Rupert Cravens

H. H. McDonald

1. So of-ten in fond-est dreams I stroll and vis-ion sweet scenes that stir my soul,
 2. I know I shall meet them by and by with Je-sus a-round the throne on high,
 3. These voic-es of old are call-ing me to join them a-gain be-yond the sea,

It seems I am with my friends a-gain and sing-ing with them in sweet re-frain;
 Where never a sad good-by is said, where nev-er a lone-ly tear is shed;
 Where Je-sus the Sav-iour is the light and driv-eth a-way all shades of night;

But here I shall sing with them no more, they left me to live on heaven's shore,
 So I will be faith-ful ev-'ry day and walk with my Sav-iour all the way,
 Ere long I shall fly a-way to rest, to sing with them in those mansions blest,

FINE. CHORUS.

So thru the long years I'll wan-der on down mem-o-ry lane.
 For heav-en will be my dreams come true of mem-o-ry lane.
 And rev-el in joys far bet-ter than my mem-o-ry lane.

Down mem-o-ry

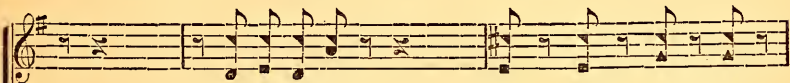
D. S. Than stroll-ing a-lone in fond-est dreams down mem-o-ry lane.

Down mem'ry lane, I stroll a-long, And vis-ion the
 lane, just stroll-ing a-long,

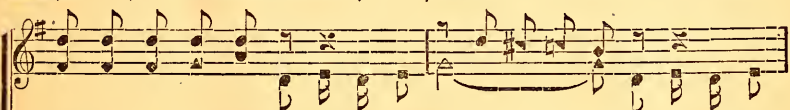
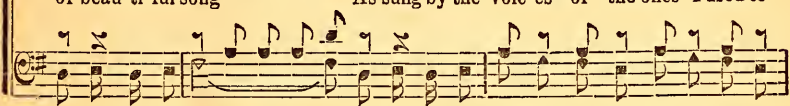
Down Memory Lane



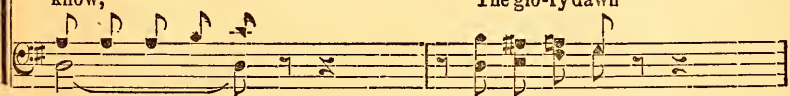
Ma - ny scenes, the scenes of long a-go, I hear the strains
ma-ny hap-py scenes of long a-go, I hear the sweet strains



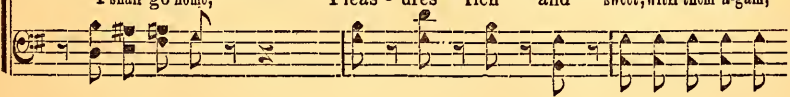
of hap-py song Voic - es of the
of beau-ti-ful song As sung by the voic-es of the ones I used to



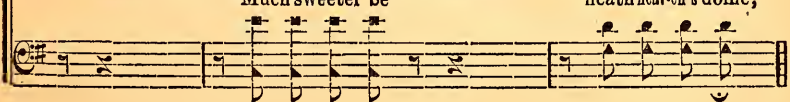
ones I used to know; I'm waiting the dawn when I shall go
know; The glo-ry dawn



home, To rev-el in pleasures rich and sweet, with them a-gain,
I shall go home, Pleas - ures rich and sweet, with them a-gain,

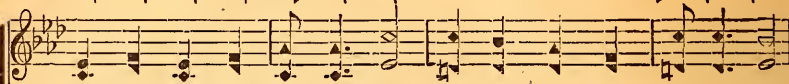


Much sweeter 'twill be 'neath heaven's fair dome,
Much sweeter be 'neath hear-en's dome,

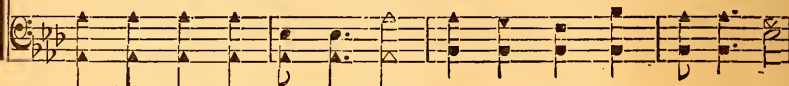




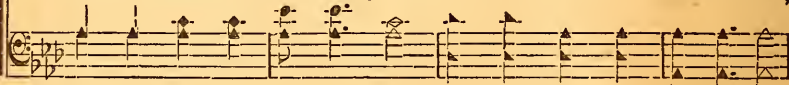
1. There is glad-ness in my soul, since my Sav-iour made me whole,
 2. Oh, the joy of go-ing on in the way the saints have gone,
 3. When I reach that hap-py place, saved by His re-deem-ing grace,



Now I'm un-der His con-trol, Walking in the shin-ing way;
 To that bright e-ter-nal dawn, o-ver in the glo-ry land;
 I shall look up-on His face, praise Him for the crown I've won;



Light of love is all a-round, great-est joy in Him I've found,
 'Tis a priv-i-lege to know as I trav-el here be-low,
 When I'm there a mil-lion years, free from sor-row, pain and tears,



CHORUS.



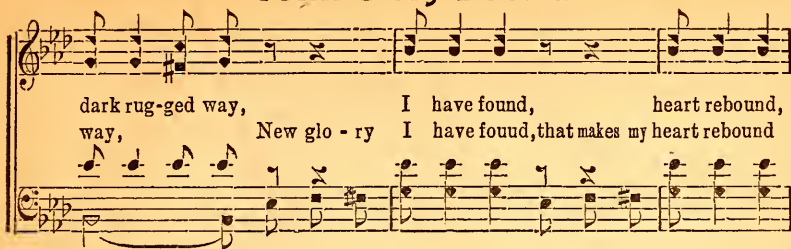
And with Him I'm glo-ry bound, there to live some hap-py day.
 With my Saviour I can go, there to join that hap-py band. Oh, yes I'm
 This sweet tho't my soul now cheers, heaven will have just be-gun. —



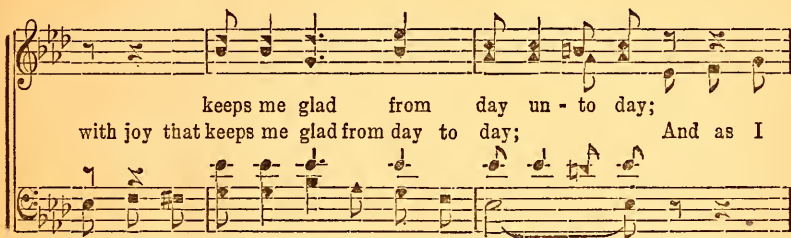
Glo-ry bound, all around, footsteps o'er life's
 glo-ry bound, with love-light all around, to guide my footsteps o'er life's rugged



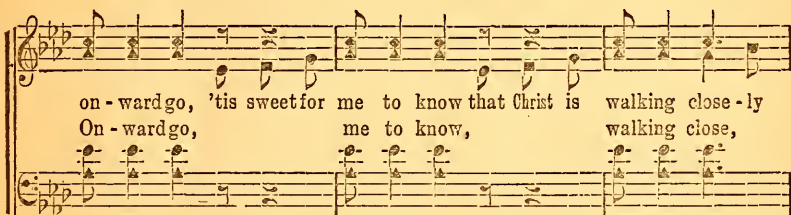
I Am Glory Bound



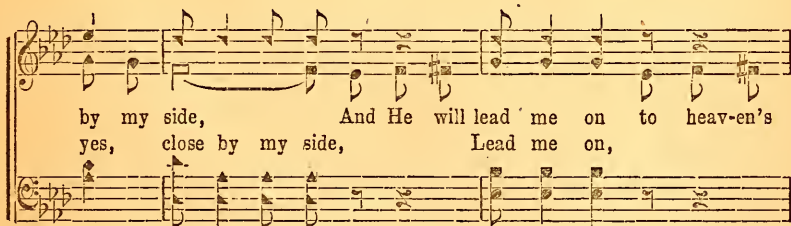
dark rug-ged way, I have found, heart rebound,
way, New glo - ry I have found, that makes my heart rebound



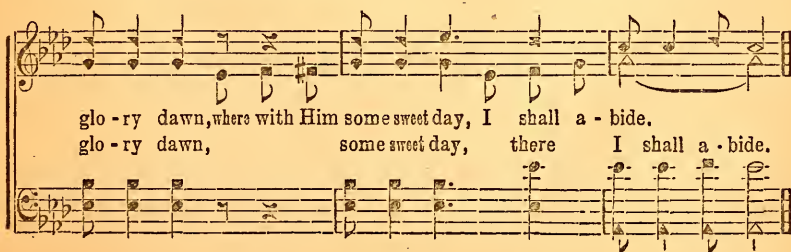
keeps me glad from day un - to day;
with joy that keeps me glad from day to day; And as I



on - ward go, 'tis sweet for me to know that Christ is walking close - ly
On - ward go, me to know, walking close,



by my side, And He will lead me on to heav-en's
yes, close by my side, Lead me on,



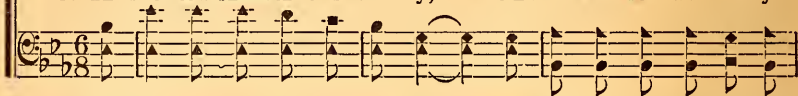
glo - ry dawn, where with Him some sweet day, I shall a - bide.
glo - ry dawn, some sweet day, there I shall a - bide.

Gwendol L. Pace

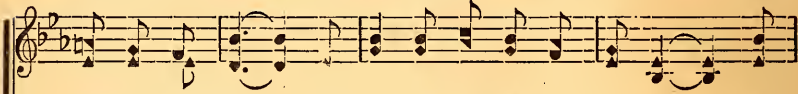
Adger M. Pace



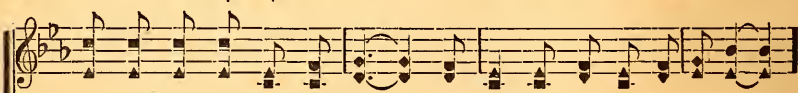
1. Oit'times I live in a val - ley, far out from life's sunshine so
 2. I then see flow - ers a - round me, where once there was noth - ing but
 3. The sun now shines in this val - ley, with bril - liance so wondrously



bright, Where shadows gath - er a - round me, it seems that I'm
 gloom, Where on - ly thorns once were grow - ing, I now find the
 bright, 'Tis there I walk with my Sav - iour, thru fields of the



lost from the light; And in this val - ley I'm lone - ly, so
 ros - es in bloom; The birds now sing with such rap - ture, their
 pur - est de - light; Some day my soul will go high - er, to



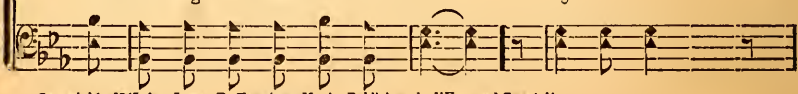
long and so gloom - y the day, That's when I go to my Saviour,
 mus - ic so fills me with love, I feel I've gone on to heaven,
 re - gions of beau - ty sub - lime, And then I'll live with Him ev - er,



CHORUS.



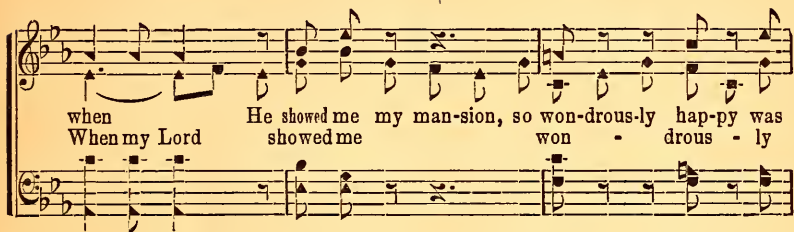
and ask Him to show me the way. He brought me
 and sing with the an - gels a - bove.
 a - bid - ing in bliss all the time. Brought to me



Visions of Heaven



vis-ions of heav-en, way up in the land of the sky, And
vis-ions way up in the sky,



when He showed me my man-sion, so won-drous-ly hap-py was
When my Lord showed me won - drous - ly



I; I saw the beau - ti - ful riv - er that
hap-py was I; Saw the stream's beau - ty,



flows thru the Cit - y of gold, The face of
and the streets of gold, Face of Christ,



Je - sus, my Sav-iour whose beauty can nev-er be told.
Je - sus, beau - ty can nev-er be told.

1. I am trav-el-ing on
2. As I jour-ney a-long
3. Tho'the world with its sin

to the Cit - y of
thru this troub-les - some
looks up - on me and

gold, to the Cit - y of gold, In a beau-ti - ful land,
world, thru this troub-les - some world, I will fol-low my Lord,
frown, looks up - on me and frown, I'll keep look-ing a - head,

where they
keep His
to my

nev - er grow old, where they nev - er grow old; Tho'the way may seem dark
banner un-furled, keep His ban-ner un-furled; O - ver mountain and hill,
heav-en - ly crown, to my heav-en - ly crown; It is wait-ing for me,

and the jour-ney seem long, and the jour-ney seem long, I will nev - er give
o - ver val - ley and plain, o - ver val - ley and plain, I'll keep trudg-ing a -
at the end of the way, at the end of the way, In that beau-ti - ful

up
long
home

till I join the glad throng, till I join the glad throng
till sweet heaven I gain, till sweet heav-en I gain.
I shall wear it some day, I shall wear it some day.

I Am Traveling On

CHORUS.

I am trav-el - ing on I am trav-el - ing on to the Cit - y of
gold, Where the beauties of life shall for-
to the Cit - y of gold, Where the beauties of life
ev - er un-fold; 'Tis a won-der-ful tho't,
shall for-ev - er un-fold; 'Tis a wonderful tho't
as I trav-el a - long, When I get to that
as I trav-el a - long,
home, I will sing a new song.
When I get to that home, I will sing a new song.

No. 130. Build on Jesus, the Rock

D. T. C.

Durwood T. Collins

1. Why build your house
2. Sin's rag-ing winds
3. The way of life

on sink-ing sand?
may toss your bark,
is sweet and straight,

It does not
As thru this
A nar-row

pay
world
path,

nor gain a crown;
you on-ward plod;
a bloodbought road;

Build on the
Love's guid-ing
'Twill take you

Rock
light
thru

as God has planned,
will change the dark,
the pearl-y gate,

Lest winds may
Make bright the
To streets of

CHORUS.

blow
way
gold,

and cast it down.
that leads to God.
God's blest a-bode.

Christ Je-sus, the Rock,

Might-y Rock,

the Lord of all,
Lord of all,

He sees and He hears
Sees and hears

the spar-row's

Build on Jesus, the Rock

fall, the winds and the waves o - bey His will,
sparrow's fall, Winds and waves do His will,

When-ev - 'er He speaks His "peace be still;"
When He speaks His "peace be still;" He gave His own

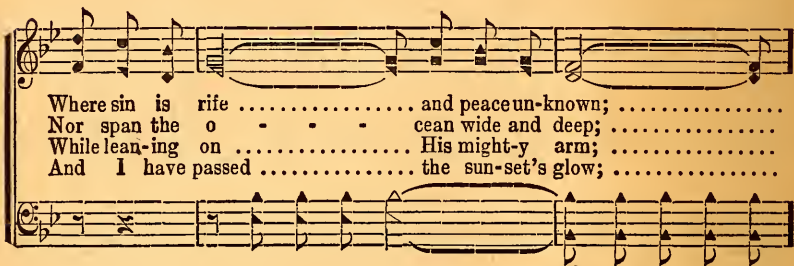
Gave His life on the tree, All who trust,
life up - on the tree, That all who will trust

might be free, Oh, broth-er, to - day, just deed Him your
Him might be free, Oh, to - day,

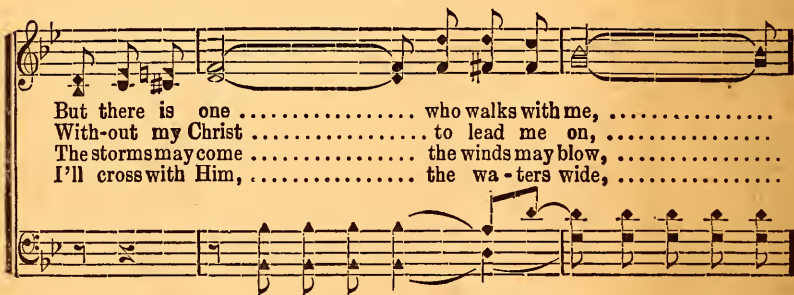
soul, And He will from your wea-ry heart, each bur-den roll.
deed your soul,




1. I dare not try to walk a-lone,
 2. I dare not climb the mountain steep,
 3. With Christ to lead, I fear no harm,
 4. When ends the road for me be-low,



Where sin is rife and peace un-known;
 Nor span the o - - - - - cean wide and deep;
 While lean-ing on His might-y arm;
 And I have passed the sun-set's glow;



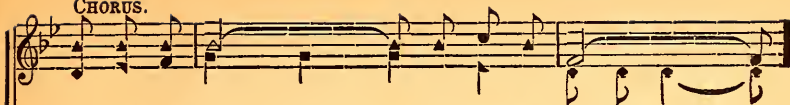
But there is one who walks with me,
 With-out my Christ to lead me on,
 The storms may come the winds may blow,
 I'll cross with Him, the wa-ters wide,



And dai-ly gives me vic-to-ry, sweet vic-to-ry.
 I dare not try to walk a-lone, to walk a-lone.
 But I am safe with Him I know, with Him I know.
 And rest with Him on yon-der side, on yon-der side.

I Dare Not Walk Alone

CHORUS.



I dare not try to walk a-lone,
I dare not try to walk, to walk a-lone,
I dare not try to walk a-lone,



I dare not try to walk a-lone, I dare not try to walk a-lone,



And have no one to call my own;
And have no one to call my own, to call my own;
And have no one to call my own, no one



And have no one, no one to call my own;



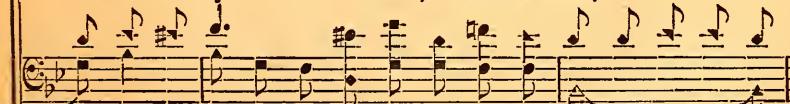
With-out my Lord to lead me on,
With-out my bless-ed Lord to lead me gent-ly on,
With-out my bless-ed Lord to lead me gent-ly on,



With-out my bless-ed Lord to lead me gent-ly on,



I dare not try to walk a-lone.
I dare not try to walk, to walk a-lone, to walk a-lone.
I dare not try to walk, to walk a-lone,



I dare not try to walk, to walk a-lone.

J. E. M.

J. E. Marsh

1. 'Tis so sweet to know, as I on-ward go,
 2. He will stay with me, give me vic-to-ry,
 3. I am nev-er sad, but I'm al-ways glad,

Walk-ing in the high-way of the King di-vine, hal-le-lu-jah;

Je-sus is my Guide, in Him I a-bide'
 Lean-ing on His arm, I will fear no harm,
 Un-der His con-trol, I shall reach my goal,

Walk-ing in the high-way of the King di-vine, hal-le-lu-jah.

CHORUS.

Walk - ing ev - er walk - ing, in the high - way

Walking in the Highway



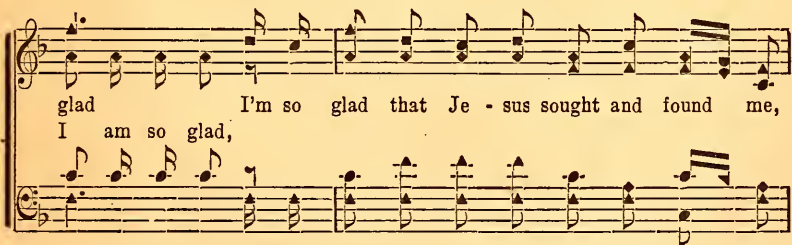
grand, Lead - ing to the
hap - py highway, Lead - ing me to, safe - ly up to the



bless - ed promised land, o - ver yon - der, Walk - ing in the high - way



of the King di - vine, hal - le - lu - jah; I (am so glad,) am so



glad I'm so glad that Je - sus sought and found me,
I am so glad,



Placed me on the bless - ed glo - ry line,
Placed me up - on, safe - ly up - on with my Saviour-

D. S.

1. Help me oh, Lord, to do Thy will, hum-bly now I pray, Help me, to
 2. Help me when I am prone to stray from Thy bless-ed fold, Help me to
 3. Help me to walk the nar-row road, Lord, I hum-bly pray, Help me to

Thee, my serv-ice give, all a-long my way; That I, oh, Lord, may
 walk in Thine own way, to the gates of gold; And when I'm bur-den-ed
 bear some oth-ers load, struggling in the way; Help me to build up -

live for Thee, do Thy blest command, When try-ing moments come to me,
 down with care, hold me by Thy hand, And when my load is hard to bear,
 on the Rock, not up - on the sand, And when shall come the tempest shock,

CHORUS.

help me Lord to stand. Help me, oh, Lord, to stand each
 Help me, oh, Lord, to stand each

shock, That comes a - long my way;
 tem - pest shock, That comes a - long my way, a - long my way;

Help Me Lord, to Stand

Help me to stand up - on the rock,
 Help me to stand up - on the sol - id Rock,

And live for Thee each day. Be Thou
 And live for Thee each day, for Thee each day. Be Thou my

my guid-ing Star, my guid-ing Star, And hold me by Thy
 guid - ing Star, And hold me by Thy

hand, yes, by Thy hand; And when I face the judg - ment
 hand; And when I face the judgment,

bar, Help me, oh, Lord, to stand.
 judgment bar, Help me, oh, Lord, to stand, to brave-ly stand.

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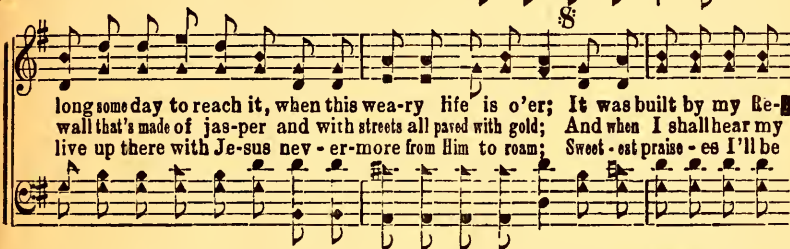
My Home In Glory

Adger, M. Pace

J. B. Troublefield

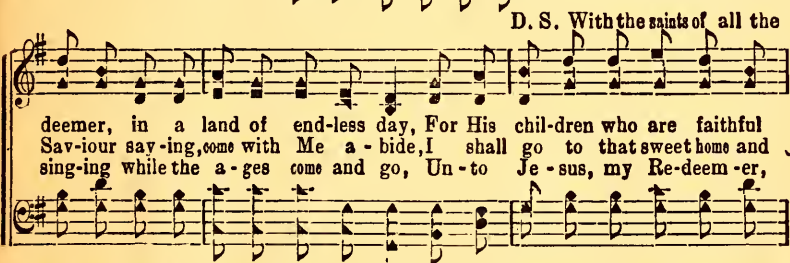


1. There's a home of wondrous beau-ty o-ver on the oth-er shore, And I
 2. That sweet home of love is builded in a Cit-y we are told, With a
 3. It will be a day of glo-ry when I reach that hap-py home, I shall



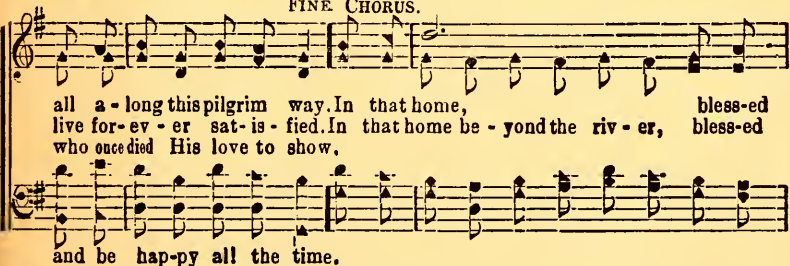
long some day to reach it, when this wea-ry life is o'er; It was built by my Re-
 wall that's made of jas-per and with streets all paved with gold; And when I shall hear my
 live up there with Je-sus nev-er-more from Him to roam; Sweet-est praise-es I'll be

D. S. With the saints of all the



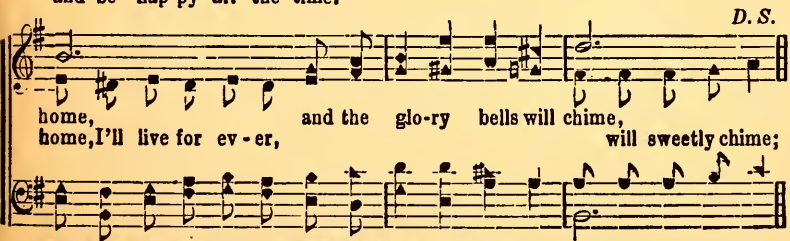
deemer, in a land of end-less day, For His chil-dren who are faithful
 Sav-iour say-ing, come with Me a-bide, I shall go to that sweet home and
 sing-ing while the a-ges come and go, Un-to Je-sus, my Re-deem-er,

a-ges nev-er-more a-gain to roam, I'll be sing-ing of my Sav-iour
 FINE CHORUS.



all a-long this pilgrim way. In that home, bless-ed
 live for-ev-er sat-is-sied. In that home be-yond the riv-er, bless-ed
 who once died His love to show,
 and be hap-py all the time.

D. S.



home, and the glo-ry bells will chime,
 home, I'll live for ev-er, will sweetly chime;

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